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ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY,

OHIO.

VOLUME IV. No. I.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CLEVELAND, OHIO:
J. B. SAVAGE PRINT.
1899.

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OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1898

HON. EDWIN T. HAMILTON, President.

MRS. JOSIAH A. HARRIS, }
GEORGE F. MARSHALL, } Vice-Presidents.

HENRY C. HAWKINS, Secretary.

WILSON S. DODGE, Treasurer.

REV. J. D. JONES, Chaplain.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

HON. ANDREW J. WILLIAMS.

RICHARD T. LYON.

JOHN WALWORTH.

WILSON S. DODGE.

W. S. KERRUISH.

BOLIVAR BUTTS.

WILLIAM BOWLER.

COL. W. H. HAYWARD.

EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

JULY 22, 1898.

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County was held at Army and Navy Hall July 22nd, 1898. At the opening of the session the commodious and beautifully decorated hall was well filled with the pioneers, and all were cheerful and extended to each other hearty greetings. The presence of the venerable and beloved vice-president, Mrs. J. A. Harris, added cheer to all. But it was sad to note the absence of the late marshal of the association, H. M. Addison.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. Edwin T. Hamilton.

The chaplain, Rev. J. D. Jones, offered the following prayer:

OPENING PRAYER BY CHAPLAIN JONES.

Our Heavenly Father, we come to thee in the name of thy dear Son, the blessed Christ. We thank thee for thy many blessings that thou art bestowing upon us as a nation, as a state, as a city, and as an organization. We thank thee, O God, for thy wondrous love to us, the children of men, and we pray thee at this time that thou wilt incline our hearts unto thee so that in spirit and in truth we may honor thee with our supplications.

We thank thee, O God, for thy blessings upon us in time of peace and for thy favor shown to us in this the time of war.

We thank thee for the great victories that have come to our army and our navy, and we pray thee that thou wilt grant us still thy divine favor. We pray thee, Lord, that thou wilt be with us

and see by thy presence and power that the right shall prevail, that the cause of righteousness may be advanced.

We ask thy blessing upon those who are in the front today, and especially, our God, remember the sick and the wounded and the dying. Be thou with them. Reveal to them thy love and thy mercy. Cause thy spirit to rest upon them, opening their blind eyes that they may see the truth as it is in Jesus Christ.

We thank thee for those that love thee among the leaders of our nation. We thank thee for the President of the United States and his cabinet, and we pray thee that they may be led of thy spirit, and in these trying hours and time of war that they may rest mightily upon the eternal arm of God.

We thank thee, Lord, when the battle is thine, the victory is thy people's, and we pray thee that thy people may so trust thee that victory shall always come to them.

We ask thee that thou wilt remember this organization ; bless its officers and every member ; and especially, our Father, remember those who have lately been bereaved of their companions. Remember those, Father, today, who are so near advanced to the River of Death. O, be thou with them for many years, though there is but a step between them and death. Grant, our Father, that they may take that step in the love and fear of Jesus Christ.

We pray that thou wilt be with us in all the exercises and services of this day, and we ask thee that we may be made better because of our association and of our meeting here at this time.

Our Father, we pray thee that thou wilt grant to bless all of our rulers, and grant that we may have rulers over us that shall honor and fear and serve thee, the God of peace and the God of war.

We ask thee in a special manner to comfort the aged here today by thy spirit ; grant that benedictions of love may be showered down upon them and that they may so walk that their last walk shall be the walk of the righteous, and their path be the path of peace. Grant that they may learn to know more and more of thy love so that their last days may be their best.

We ask thy blessings and thy benediction, thy mercy and thy pardon, in the name of the crucified and risen Son of God. Amen.

"Auld Lang Syne" was then beautifully rendered by the male quartet, selected for the occasion.

President Hamilton then delivered his annual address, as follows:

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT HAMILTON.

My Friends:—Once again we meet to honor the day on which Moses Cleaveland and his companion voyagers first landed at the mouth of the Cuyahoga and the incipient foundations of our city and county were laid; and I greet you on the auspicious return of the anniversary of that eventful day and bid you all a cordial welcome.

I also congratulate you that this Society has reached the 19th year of its successful life.

During the past year we have again been reminded of the ever present fact that the young may die, but the old *must* do so. Those of us who were present at our last annual meeting will not soon forget the patriarchal appearance on this platform of our then eldest member, the venerable Zenas L. Bennett, of this County, who was born in New York in 1796, the same year of the first settlement here, and came to the Reserve in 1818.

You will also remember that on that occasion we had with us, and you were permitted to see upon this stage and look into the kind and cheerful face of another aged member of the Association, Mrs. Jane Cannell, of this city. She was born in the Isle of Man in the year 1800 and came to the Reserve in 1827, where she since resided. It was my privilege to have known her well for many years, and well I know that she merited the universal esteem in which she was held as wife, mother, friend and neighbor.

Each of these aged members were presented to you last year by the ever active Father Addison, who never lost an opportunity to faithfully serve the Old Settlers' Association. But all these

three have, since our last annual meeting, passed from earth; Bennett at the great age of 102 years, Mrs. Cannell at 98, and our Acting Marshal, H. M. Addison, at the age of 80 years.

The roll of our membership has also been depleted during the last year by the death of our esteemed members, Truman P. Handy at the age of 91, and Moses Warren at the age of 95. Our Executive Committee also reports for the year the deaths of 36 other regular members of this Society, and one honorary member, making a total of 37 deaths for the year out of a living membership of 740, as reported at our last annual meeting; and in this day's report of that committee will be found the names of all our individual and lamented dead for the year.

During the past year the ever recurring seasons have brought to this people the appropriate seed-time and an abundant harvest; pestilence and famine have not been known in the land; but while agricultural and a fair degree of commercial prosperity has been ours, yet in the early spring of the present year peace between this and a sister nation has taken its flight, and the grim visaged and awful front of war has arrayed the United States and Spain in the deadly conflict of arms. In the common cause with others from the North, South, East and West, many of our immediate neighbors and friends have promptly and patriotically responded to the call of the government at Washington and are now upon the battlefields and seas of the Eastern Hemisphere and in and about the gem of the Antilles doing grand deeds of heroism and working out, as we trust, a glorious future for humanity and for Cuban liberty, disenthralled and forever free from that cruel system of tyranny and barbarity which has outraged justice and humanity for the last four hundred years.

Many philanthropists for many years have vainly hoped that the civilization of the age might abolish war as the final arbiter of disputes, at least among Christian nations, by the arbitration of an International Court of the Powers of Christendom, through which perpetual peace should bless all nations. But the trend of history and the stubborn facts of current events do not warrant

the speedy fruition of that philanthropic hope. The millennial period has not yet arrived for individuals or nations, and the sword, and not civil law, however it may be dignified, still continues to be, and must, we fear, for an indefinite period, remain the ultimate arbiter of the destinies of all peoples.

War is always to be regretted. When accepting an invitation to review the German army, General Grant said to Chancellor Bismarck, "The truth is, I am more of a farmer than a soldier. I take little or no interest in military affairs, and although I entered the army 35 years ago and have been in two wars,—in Mexico as a young lieutenant, and later—I never went into the army without regret, and never retired without pleasure."

Yet war is not an unmixed evil. In the life of nations *have* and *will* come periods when war's arbitrament must and of right ought to be accepted fearlessly and without hesitation. Fortune, life, liberty and sacred honor have been and will yet again be justly placed as a sacrificial offering on the altars of the inalienable rights of men. Who does not now honor and justify the American revolutionists for their grand struggle in maintenance of their declaration of rights, and for the blessings conferred by them through eight years of war in the creation of the **wisest** constitution and the best government the world ever saw?

The war of 1812-15 again crystallized and enforced the rights of freedom, and the assumed right of search and seizure of alleged British seamen on the decks of American vessels has been forever abandoned, and again the world approves and justifies.

By far the greatest and most destructive struggle for many decades in the world's history, and that too between brethren of a common country and a common ancestry, finally led through a baptism of blood for four years, to the annihilation of the great crime of American slavery, and to the full and complete restoration of the authority of the national government, and the emblem of its sovereignty, the Stars and Stripes, with no star lost, proudly waves over a country one and undivided, and as we fondly hope,

in a bond of union indissoluble forever ; and again the world approves and justifies.

By the old French and Indian war, happily closed by the Treaty of Peace signed in Paris in 1763, the Feudal doctrine of the French king who declared "I am the state," was forever annihilated in this country by the triumph of the Anglo Saxon over the Latin race. The historian Ridpath, in speaking of the blessings of that war, says : "By the sweeping provisions of the treaty the French king lost his entire possessions in the new world. Thus closed the French and Indian war, one of the most important in the history of mankind. By this conflict it was decided that the decaying institutions of the Middle Ages should not prevail in the West, and that the powerful language, laws and liberties of the English race should be planted forever in the vast domains of the New World."

Has Spain any higher or better claims to dominion on the North American continent than had France? Has her colonial policy on this hemisphere commanded the admiration or respect of the civilization of the age? Has it not rather been marked everywhere and at all times by that same avarice, cruelty and barbarity which has ever characterized her unrelenting repression of human rights, and every aspiration for liberty and knowledge among her unfortunate subjects? With base ingratitude and gross injustice she sent her great Genoese discoverer of a New World, in chains, to penury and a dungeon, and continued her exactions and oppressions over her vast territory here, until most of her possessions in this hemisphere have been forever lost to her. And now, in the advancing light of the closing years of the 19th century she still clings to her ancient exactions and oppressions by the same cruel and barbarous methods. She has evidenced and emphasized this fact by the greatest crime of the century against humanity. She deliberately planned and calmly executed, as a war measure, the concentration of all non-combatants in the Island of Cuba—men, women and children—and by hundreds of thousands tortured and starved them to death, as a means of

repressing Cuban patriotism and compelling those in revolt to the infamous government of Spain to lay down their arms. The enormities and horrors attending this so-called war measure far exceeded in refinement of cruelty and in the number of its helpless victims, the atrocities inflicted but a short time ago by the relentless Turk upon his Armenian subjects, and which called forth effective threats of immediate armed intervention in the cause of humanity from the powers of Europe, and which intervention was earnestly demanded by all Christian nations. On that occasion the immortal Gladstone came from his retirement, and, with flashing eye and resonant voice, as if addressing the Ottoman Empire, said: "Never again as the years roll in their course, so far as it is in our power to determine, never again shall the hand of violence be raised by you, never again shall the flood gate of lust be open to you, never again shall the dire refinements of cruelty be devised by you for the sake of making mankind miserable."

This great Republic, in obedience to her historic interest in the cause of universal freedom and suffering humanity, heard the cry of perishing thousands upon her immediate borders, and officially said to Spain: "Your barbarities must cease in Cuba and never again be repeated."

Our demand was practically and treacherously answered by the blowing up of the *Maine*, in a time of peace, and the cowardly destruction of 260 United States seamen.

Then came from an aroused and indignant nation a Declaration of War. Dewey was heard from at Manila, and Sampson and Schley and Shafter from Santiago.

It is sometimes somewhat sacrilegiously said that the God of battles usually fights on the side of the strongest battalions. However that may be, He has in the present war, in a marvelous and mysterious way, protected the American army and navy. In this preservation, in our splendid victories and in the complete unification of the North and South, we have already realized blessings which demand the grateful acknowledgement of this people.

Our own historian, Bancroft, writes: "On the discovery of

the New Hemisphere, the tradition was widely spread throughout the Old that it conceals a fountain whose ever flowing waters have power to reanimate age and restore its prime. The tradition was true, but the youth to be renewed was the youth of society; the life to bloom afresh was the life of the race."

If, from its flowing fountains of freedom and humanity, this invigorated, renewed and powerful American life shall now drive from this continent the last vestige of the long period of misrule and tyranny, of an effete and medieval monarchy; who shall say that, under the providence of that God who rules the destinies of all nations, justice and American duty and destiny have not been fulfilled? The United States have pledged to Cuba its freedom and an independent government. And I have no doubt that its growth and immigration thither from these States will in the near future make self-government there entirely practical.

I hazard no opinion as to the future of the other possessions of Spain which have or may come under the domination of these States; as to those, the exigencies and events of war will doubtless soon determine; and while I still believe that the farewell advice of Washington to his countrymen, viz: "that all entangling alliances with foreign countries and on distant shores, should be studiously avoided," yet no one, as I think, ought to regret it. If the alleged prophecy of Napoleon be now fulfilled, viz.: "that Spain would lose all her colonies and finally unite with Portugal in the government of the Peninsula."

My friends, if in my remarks of today I have somewhat departed from the old, and briefly discussed the living issue of war, it is because I remember that the distinguished Dr. Channing once said in his old age, that he was always young for freedom; and because I know that you, too, are always young and vigorous in freedom's cause, and that your hearts will ever beat responsive to a patriotic love of country and the cause of humanity, and because I also know that your ever present and paramount thought of the hour goes out in sympathy and love for our brave boys in blue, on land and sea, who are so gloriously and triumphantly sustaining the honor and majesty of our Country's cause.

REPORT OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

To the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County:

A. J. Williams, Chairman of the Executive Committee, then read the following report:

Your Executive Committee respectfully reports as follows:—

Since your meeting in 1897 a severe blow has befallen the Association in the death of its Marshal, Hiram M. Addison. Mr. Addison was not only the pioneer who first suggested the organization of the Association, but was foremost in effecting that organization. From that time to his final departure he was constant and efficient in his labors to carry it on and in making it a great success. By his death the Association has sustained an irreparable loss.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee held June 18th the following preamble and resolutions offered by Mr. Kerruish, were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Since our last annual meeting there has passed from our midst over to the silent majority one of our oldest and best known members—the late H. M. Addison—one who was principally concerned in the organization and establishment of this Association, and for many years served as its Marshal, and until his death was an active and energetic promoter of its interests, therefore

Be it Resolved, That, as expressive of our appreciation of the worth of our late Marshal, H. M. Addison, we hereby record our sense of his generous nature, of his unselfish enthusiasm, of his cheerful and unfailing devotion to the objects and purposes of this Association, and we do further testify to our respect for his memory, and our sincere sorrow for his loss.

Resolved Further, That we extend to the relatives of Mr. Addison our profound condolence and sympathy.

Resolved, That the Secretary cause these resolutions to be spread upon the records of this Association, and published in the annals for the year 1898.

In consequence of his inability to attend the meetings of the Executive Committee, Mr. George F. Marshall forwarded in writing his resignation as member of the committee, which was read and regretfully accepted at said committee meeting. Thereupon the committee proceeded to fill the vacancy in the office of Marshall, occasioned by the death of Mr. Addison, and the vacancy in the Executive Committee occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Marshall.

For Marshall Mr. L. F. Mellen was unanimously chosen, who being present, accepted.

For member of Executive Committee Mr. William Bowler was unanimously elected.

So far as your committee has been able to ascertain, the members of the Association who, since our last annual reunion, have passed from earth to join the host of early settlers who have gone before, are as follows:—

Mrs. George H. Adams.....died Dec. 27, 1897.
 Hiram M. Addison.....died Jan. 14, 1898.
 Zenas L. Bennett.....died April 17, 1898,
 Mrs. George W. Berry.....died July 3, 1898.
 Robert Blee.....died Feb. 26, 1898.
 Thomas Burnham.....died April 7, 1898.
 Dr. George O. Butler.....died Nov. 4, 1897.
 Mrs. Jane Cannell.....died Jan. 12, 1898.
 Mrs. James Cannon.....died April 4, 1898.
 Mrs. Eliza Carlisle.....died Feb. 19, 1898.
 Lucian Crawford.....died April 21, 1898.
 Thomas D. Crosby.....died Nov. 28, 1897.
 Mrs. Ann Olivia Dille.....died Sept. 15, 1897.
 Ebenezer Foster.....died July 23, 1897.
 Mrs. Lucy Granger.....died May 29, 1898.
 Samuel C. Greene.....died Nov. 18, 1897.
 Truman P. Handy.....died March 25, 1898.
 Arthur Hemenway.....died Nov. 1897.
 Addison Hills.....died May 7, 1898.
 Mrs. Louisa Hubbell.....died Jan. 8, 1898.
 Daniel D. Hudsondied Aug. 11, 1897.

William A. Ingham.....died May 7, 1898.
 Mrs. Abigail Janes.....died April 22, 1898.
 William A. Lathrop.....died June 4, 1898.
 Mrs. Charlotte Phillips Lyon.died March 27, 1898.
 Mrs. Maria L. Medary.....died March 10, 1898.
 John Morris.....died Jan. 23, 1898.
 Luther R. Prentiss.....died Nov. 24, 1897.
 Mrs. Chauncey S. Ransom..died Jan. 31, 1898.
 Mrs. Alexander Sacket.....died Oct. 6, 1897.
 Robert Sanderson.....died Jan. 15, 1898.
 John J. Shipherd.....died June 2, 1898.
 Mrs. Celinda C. Stewart.....died Jan. 7, 1898.
 Adam M. Wagar.....died Aug. 1, 1897.
 Moses Warren.....died July 14, 1898.
 Mrs. Mary A. Wilson.....died July 6, 1898.

One honorary member, to wit: Mrs. Almira Willey died Dec. 13, 1897.

A long list, thirty-seven active members and one honorary member; many more than, within the year, have joined the Association. There are hundreds of good and worthy people who are eligible to membership and who would gladly join our Association if they knew its real merits. It is required that a person should have come to the Western Reserve forty years ago and be now a resident of Cuyahoga County and pay the membership fee of one dollar.

By a little exertion on the part of members our numbers can be easily and greatly increased.

Respectfully submitted,

A. J. WILLIAMS,

Chairman.

On motion the foregoing report was unanimously approved.

Mr. W. S. Dodge, Treasurer, then submitted the following report:—

TREASURER'S REPORT OF THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

Balance July 22d, 1897.....	\$ 85 61
Received annual dues, 228 old members.....	228 00
Received annual dues, 29 new members.....	29 00
Received sale extra lunches.....	21 00
Received sale annuals.....	50
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	\$364 11
Paid use of hall.....	\$ 25 00
Paid P. H. Tuttle, services and decorations	10 00
Paid Cawood, typewriting.....	3 25
Paid programs.....	1 75
Paid tickets.....	1 50
Paid choir.....	20 00
Paid Weisgerber, 236 lunches.....	118 00
Paid stenographer.....	25 00
Paid Cleveland Printing Co., annuals.....	138 10
	<hr/>
	\$342 60
Balance on hand July 22d, 1898.....	\$ 21 51

W. S. DODGE, Treasurer.

On motion, it was unanimously carried that the report of Treasurer be received and placed on file.

On motion, the rules were suspended and the following officers and executive committee were unanimously elected by acclamation:—

President.....HON. EDWIN T. HAMILTON.

Vice Presidents..... { MRS. JOSIAH A. HARRIS,
GEORGE F. MARSHALL.

Secretary.....HENRY C. HAWKINS.

Treasurer.....WILSON S. DODGE.

ChaplainREV. J. D. JONES.

Executive Committee, { HON. ANDREW J. WILLIAMS,
RICHARD T. LYON,
JOHN WALWORTH,
WILSON S. DODGE,
W. S. KERRUSH,
BOLIVAR BUTTS,
COL. W. H. HAYWARD,
WILLIAM BOWLER.

The quartet then sang "My Old Kentucky Home."

Dr. John C. Reeve came 9th on the program, in place of Hon. Dr. H. W. Curtis, who came first in the afternoon.

Judge Hamilton introduced him at this time by explaining that on account of the distance he lives from Cleveland, and wanting to return soon, he would take the place of Dr. Curtis of Chagrin Falls, by arrangement between them.

The Judge continued as follows :

Dr. Reeve has not been with us for many years, but he has been a resident of Dayton, Ohio, and has been for 44 years last past. He occupied a chair in the Medical College of Ohio for some years and has been noted as a literary man, distinguished in his profession for many years, so much so as to be honored with the degree of LL. D. by our university, and I take great pleasure now in introducing him to you, and he will read a paper of his early recollections of this city, for he lived here many, many years ago and for a long time.

DR. REEVE'S ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I am down in the program for an address. What I have to present to you is by no means worthy of that designation, was not prepared with the view of being an address at all, and I trust you will not be disappointed. It is simply a few recollections of my early life in this city.

EARLY RECOLLECTIONS OF CLEVELAND.

It has been my privilege to attend but one of your annual reunions. At that meeting, now several years ago, you did me the honor of making me an honorary member of your society. Every year since that time I have made a fixed resolve to attend again, but something has always prevented. This year I determined to write out my early recollections of your city, where my boyhood and youth were passed, and send them for your perusal, in case I could not come in person. I have nothing wonderful or startling to present, nothing, I presume, to relate that will be new to any

old settler. Yet these reminiscences of early days are, I think, generally interesting, and one memory often preserves some things which have faded from others.

By your rules I can only be a member of your society by courtesy, yet I feel that I have a just right and title to be one of you in reality. I came to this city in 1832 and resided here until 1849. My parents are at rest in the Erie Street Cemetery. My paternal grandfather is buried on the shores of your lake, in an adjoining County, and now, having passed the three score years and ten, and having lived all my life, except four years, in the State of Ohio, I may fairly claim eligibility to a full membership in your "Early Settlers' Association."

The year 1832 was notable for the first visitation of the cholera to this Continent, and I well remember the terror this disease occasioned in New York where we landed, all along our journey on the Erie Canal, and here on our arrival. The family stopped first at Abbey's Coffee House, corner of Ontario and Michigan streets. To my memory there were at that time but few houses beyond that point. The northeast corner of that street-crossing was an orchard, the southeast one a grave-yard, then being abandoned for the Erie Street cemetery, which was at that time far out of town. We next occupied rooms in the Ross building, corner of Seneca and Superior streets. The walls of the stone church on the square were then half way up. The Episcopal Church, corner of Seneca and St. Clair, and the Bethel, near where the railroads now cross Vine street, were the only two churches in the city. Both were frame structures.

How many years afterwards I cannot say, but I remember distinctly being impelled by boyish curiosity to see some of the ceremonial services of the Catholic Church, I went to one of their meetings, held in the upper story of a building on Superior lane, as that part of Superior street below the hill was then called. At that time, then, a single hall, and that by no means a large one, sufficed for all the Catholic worship of the city.

We passed the first winter in a log-house, where is now Sawtelle Avenue, and right on the edge of the ravine. It was then all deep woods about there. I went to school in a new frame school-house where Kinsman street forked into the Warrensville road and the "Dolf Edwards" road. You will pardon, I know, my ignorance of the names of the streets now. Some wild beast, wolf or bear, had been heard growling at night down in the ravine, so my morning trip to school was always a violent run from the little clearing in which the log-house stood until I came out on the open road near the school-house. From that school-house to the old rope-walk near Bolivar street there was little cleared land and but few houses. A frame house in which David Short lived, I remember well. A flock of wild turkeys, about forty in number, daily crossed Kinsman street during that winter, and my father with a shot gun, succeeded in getting two of them. In the spring of 1833, we moved to a farm of fifty acres which my father had purchased. It was situated on the Dolf Edwards road, just where the Pittsburg railroad now crosses it. As I picked up, piled and burned the brush on a part of that farm, and so helped to clear the original forest from a portion of your city, now so far inside its limits, I think I have another good claim to full fellowship with you. We did not live long on the farm, but came into the city to a house on Michigan street, next door to the residence of John W. Willey, your first mayor.

I have always read with great pleasure your annual publications which have been sent to me by kind friends. In the contents of the last one is to be found the direct cause of this communication. There are some things there of great personal interest to me. In the list of departed worthies I do not find, it is true, so many friends and school mates as in the publications of former years. Yet there are names familiar to me "as house-hold words." Miller M. Spangler, Thomas Quayle, John Doane, Loring V. Ballou, Mrs. Dudley Baldwin. But these were not companions; of such I find only two names, Solon Burgess and Stoughton Bliss. With the latter I went to school to John Stair on Academy

lane, where, among other scholars were Edward A. and Oliver Scoville, John and William Walworth, Myron and Alfred Cozens, Philander Johnson, Jabez Fitch, Silas Belden, and the Jones boys, whom you all know well, one of them formerly your postmaster, another one of your judges, and a third U. S. Senator from Nevada. At that time the space from Academy Lane to Ontario street, and from St. Clair street to the bank of the lake was open common. The old academy stood on St. Clair street. There were a few small houses along the east line of Ontario street and these were all. On the bank of the lake, the outlines of the fort built by General Harrison were easily made out, and the base of some of the stockades still remained.

I afterwards went to school to a Mr. Phillips at a house on a street running out of Prospect street. Among the scholars there, I remember W. H. Hayward, Bolivar Butts and the two Fairchild boys, one of them since a general, governor of Wisconsin, and consul at Liverpool. I also attended a school in the third story of a building next west of the American House. It was kept first by one Pratt, afterwards by Sawyer. I only remember among the scholars George Whipple, the Kendall boys and John W. Sargeant. If the latter is still with you, I know he can give you some lively reminiscences of school government in those days. I will never forget the severity of the corporal punishment he received from Pratt, and for nothing worse than boyish pranks. These schools I have named were all private schools, and in this connection I may be permitted to repeat a remark made to you when you admitted me to your society. It is, that of all the great changes that have taken place under my observation, there is none greater than those in educational methods, and especially in the position and character of free schools. It must be almost inconceivable to the present generation, that there could be yet living a man who could remember snowballing or stoning boys because they went to a *free* school, I am that man. At the time of which I write, the only free school of your city was kept in the basement of the Bethel, down "under the hill." It was attended

only by the boys of laborers who lived about there, and if one of those boys was seen up "on the hill," he was "run" after the manner of boys everywhere.

I remember well when Nathan Perry kept a store at the corner of Water and Superior streets, P. M. Weddell one at Bank and Superior, and on the other corner was the only Bank of the City. Irad Kelly's store was on Superior street opposite Bank street, and Benjamin Rouse occupied a one story frame building on the north-west corner of Superior street and the Square. The only meat market of the town stood in the middle of Bank street at its junction with Superior. The building was afterwards moved to Champlain street and served as the "No. 5" engine house.

What especially interested me in your last year's publication are the articles upon two institutions, with both of which I was for a time closely connected, and concerning which I have some clear recollections. These were the press and the postal service, and it is with these that I will occupy your time.

I began life in the early part of the year 1839 by entering the office of the Cleveland Advertiser. It was then edited and published by T. P. Spencer. The office was on Superior street opposite where the American house stands, directly over the post office, and Daniel Worley was then postmaster. I read with surprise in the full and excellent article in the last volume of your transactions, by the Hon. John C. Covert, that the "Advertiser" was started as "unalterably hostile to everything democratic." I cannot gainsay that statement, but at the time when I was in the office it was intensely democratic and the only paper of that faith. I have good reason to know, because I carried it to subscribers all through the "log-cabin" campaign; as all the other boys were whigs I had often to run, when out on my "route," to save my head from stones. I have thought since that I came honestly by whatever democracy I may have indulged in later in life, on the principle that "the blood of martyrs is the seed of the church."

It would seem strange now to read the head-lines that I used

often to put in type while in that office: "Arrival of packet-ship so-and-so"; "ten days," "twelve days" "*later news from Europe!*"

After about two years I went into the Herald office, then under the management of J. A. Harris. The Herald was a daily paper and the work was very different and the day's occupation much longer than in the weekly Advertiser office. I entered also at that time the household of Mr. Harris, and I had opportunity to become acquainted with, and to learn the many good qualities of Mrs. Harris. You all know her well; you have done yourselves honor in honoring her; she is still among you, and, in my opinion, if length of days depended upon a kind heart and the exercise of benevolence and virtue, she would be with you yet many, many years. James A. Briggs, George A. Benedict and George F. Marshall were frequent contributors to the paper, and I often put their articles into type. The latter gentleman, still among you, is an esteemed friend, and his example, as a studious man and a writer, although not a professional man, had a distinct influence upon my career. At the next "case" to mine Edwin A. Cowles set type, and he and I, every evening carried the daily edition of the Herald—what there was of it—I suppose might now be said. His "route" was all the city west of Bank street, mine all east of it. I distributed between sixty and seventy copies; not more than half a dozen of them to houses east of Erie street. One was left at the residence of T. P. May, which then blocked Superior st. at Erie, two or three on Walnut and Chestnut streets, and as many on Euclid beyond the corner of Erie. Thence my course was up Erie to, and through Bolivar St., back by Ontario St. to the office. These limits then comprised the eastern half of your city.

I also worked afterwards, for short periods, in the office of the "American" of Ohio City, in T. H. Smead's office, and set type on the "Gatherer," a literary paper, of short life, which is not mentioned in Hon. J. C. Covert's address.

I entered the post-office under my brother-in-law, T. P. Spencer as postmaster, on the first day of July, 1845. That was

the day on which the letter postage changed from the rates of six and a quarter, twelve and a half, eighteen and three fourths, and twenty-five cents, according to distance, to uniform rates of five cents within three hundred miles and ten cents beyond that distance. The post office was then situated on the west side of Water St., a short distance from Superior. Not long afterwards it was moved to Levi Johnson's building on Superior St., just west of the Weddell House. We had then two mails from the East daily; one from Pittsburg, bringing Washington news, and one from Buffalo with New York papers. I should have said that we had these two daily mails when they got here? In the fall and winter as the roads became bad, the stages could not get through on time, and very often we were as long as three days without an Eastern mail. Of course this was the case only in winter; when navigation opened, we had a daily mail from the East by boat. At the time I entered the post office there was but one other clerk besides myself; the postmaster stood at the single delivery window a good part of the day, and the three did all the business of the office. Afterwards there was a third clerk but no more than four persons were employed there during my connection with the office. There were no stamps in those days, letters could be sent unpaid, the postage to be collected on delivery; to pre-pay a letter it was necessary to take it to the office during the hours it was open.

I left the post office when Mr. Haskell succeeded Mr. Spencer as postmaster, and began the study of my profession, which I had long had in view. While in the printing office I studied what few hours I could find, and I went to school a few terms under another of your citizens, still with you, who did good work in his day and generation—Andrew Freese. He did much to influence my future life by directing my reading, stimulating my efforts, and assisting me in many ways. So I fitted myself for teaching—at least George W. Willey, who examined me, gave me a certificate of competence. In the winter 1843-4 I taught my first school in the "Rice settlement" in Brecksville. As an

incident well illustrating the times and the state of affairs then, both personal and public, I may say that Mr. Breck, postmaster at the "Center," trusted me for the postage of such letters as I received during the winter, until "I got my pay in the spring!" The next winter, that of 1844-5, I taught school in Newburg township. The school-house was situated just where the Warrensville road crossed the road from Doan's corners, passing Dolf Edward's place. My district began on the North at the house of ————— Kingsbury, the pioneer, whose great granddaughter was a pupil of mine, and took in, towards Newburg, the house of Lorenzo Carter, another of the pioneers. Both these winters I "boarded round" so many days or fractions of days to each scholar, in a family. This was then the general custom.

I began the study of medicine in the office of Prof. John Delamater, then situated on Superior St., opposite Bond St., and I continued my studies with him until I left Cleveland in the fall of 1849 to begin practice in the woods of Northern Wisconsin, where I lived for four years. My entrance upon professional study brings me down to a later period of time in the history of your city. Still, some items may be of interest. At the time of my arrival in the city, or soon after, the personel of the medical profession consisted of Doctors Long and Mills and Hicks. The latter was a London man and was our family physician. There was also a Doctor McIntosh, and I believe these to have been all.

I remember well the excitement, and many amusing scenes, connected with the transfer of the medical college from Willoughby. The establishment of that institution in your city was the influence which directed my course in life as to a profession. A pioneer institution as that was, there were some men of far more than ordinary ability connected with it. Three of them were especially noteworthy, and in my judgment would bear comparison with the occupants of chairs in the colleges of eastern cities or of Europe, and it has since been my lot to see and hear and witness the operations of many of them. These three were Professors St. John, Ackley and the elder Delamater. The

former, Professor of Chemistry, was a fine scholar, a cultured and traveled gentleman, and if any fault could be found with his lectures, it was that they were sometimes above and beyond the students to whom they were addressed. Professor Ackley is doubtless too well imprinted in your memories to need any comment from me. He was pre-eminently a man of action—a man of powerful will and determination. If any thing was to be done he did it, and if the measure excited antagonism, woe be to the antagonists. He had the mental and physical qualifications of what he was—a good surgeon, and especially a bold and skillful operator.

Possibly affection and reverence for him who was my preceptor, Prof. John Delamater, will lead me to say too much in his praise. But I think not. The subject would bear a good deal of laudation. A thorough master of his profession, he had occupied perhaps more different chairs as a professor in different medical colleges of the country than any other man, and was a clear and excellent lecturer. Dignified in bearing, kind in manner, pleasant in conversation, taking every pains to instruct, he endeared himself to his students, and he remains, I doubt not, in the memory of all of them, as he does in mine, as the model of an upright, honest, conscientious and faithful physician, albeit of a time which has passed away.

It may interest the members of my profession to say I saw the first administration of an anæsthetic in Northern Ohio. It took place in the building on the south-east corner of Ontario and Prospect Sts., occupied as a medical college before the building was erected on the corner of St. Clair and Erie Sts. I suppose it would be unjust to say that this was any more than an attempt at an administration, as, to my recollection, it was far from successful in abolishing the pain of the operation, doubtless on account of the inferior quality of the ether, which was not then manufactured for inhalation. This was the beginning of a great revolution in surgery. I have since lived to see the art pass through another revolution, quite as great, that brought about by aseptic and antiseptic procedures.

I trust you will pardon the draft that I have made upon your time and patience. The tendency of age to wander on when relating the occurrences of youth, is well known, but this time I will restrain it. I feel, too, that I ought to apologize for the personal form in which I have written, yet this was scarcely to be avoided. I do not doubt that some things I have said have awakened slumbering memories and have interested you. May I not express the hope that some of the facts I have presented may help the generation now occupying the field to appreciate the changes which have taken place within a single life time. What mighty changes! Changes which have affected every phase of human life! We, who are passing away, may well express the doubt that any other generation will see such changes as we have seen.

In introducing Mrs. Dr. Henry Gerould, Judge Hamilton said:

We have with us to-day Mrs. Henry Gerould. She has very kindly, at the invitation of our Executive Committee, consented to say something to you upon the important question of the Country School 40 years ago. I take great pleasure in now introducing her to you.

RECITATION BY MRS. GEROULD.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOL OF FORTY YEARS AGO.

- 1 We cannot speak of hardships sore
Nor this country's early foe,
Of the tawny red man we but guess,
Of the wild beast's tread know even less.
The courage and zeal the fathers showed,
The mother's toil, the wearisome road
Are to us but tales of the past.
We know their history first and last,
And give to them the honor due
Heroic souls who brought us through
Privation and trial all the way
To these better times and an easier day.

- 2 When forests were leveled and fields were sown,
When farms were fenced and orchards grown,
The goodly farmer turned his gaze
On the old log school house at the four cross ways,
And he decided, this man of deeds,
That a comelier building would meet the needs
Of the boys and the girls who were just coming on
In these country homes, so sturdy and strong.
- 3 So the old log house was replaced by the new,
'Twas larger and higher, more windows too,
But can any one tell, could they ever do so,
Why those blessed windows, three in a row,
Were placed by the fathers near the ceiling so high?
Not a thing could be seen, not even the sky,
By the keenest of eyes though outward bent
When wearied of books, and on mischief intent.
- 4 Not a shade shut out the glaring sun,
Not one seat had a back, no, not one,
Save the very front row, and those were so high
That the little feet, though they often might try,
Could not reach the floor, so they'd swing to and fro,
Now backward, now forward, now fast and now slow,
Till the dear little souls with nothing to say
Would find in sweet sleep the work of the day.
- 5 The desks, hacked and hewed by the unruly few,
Were a marvel of figures, some old and some new.
But the strangest thing I call to mind
Is the fact that no matter how many the kind
Or shape of these figures, 'twas an unwritten creed
That no one ever should own to the deed.
And no one was found who had courage to say
Whose hand marred the desk in this scandalous way.

- 6 For three months in midsummer, in dust and in heat,
The little folks sped with joyous, glad feet,
The sweet-faced young school-ma'am with pleasure to
meet.
She faithfully taught them their P's and their Q's,
Set copies in writing, but let each one choose
How much or how little of this he would use.
But the names of the presidents from Washington down,
All sovereigns of England who e'er wore a crown,
Every word in the speller from a-b to finis,
Must be learned by these children, not one could be minus.
And all in the school, both older and younger,
Paid special attention to work in Numbers.
- 7 In winter for four months, be it more or less,
A man took position as teacher,
For no woman except of rare talent possessed,
Could manage such troublesome creatures
As the boys from ten to twenty or more,
Who made for the master such continual uproar.
'Twas oftener a question of muscle than brain
Before it was settled and quiet would reign.
8. This teacher had read one precept well
Inscribed in the Holy Book.
In "Spare the rod and spoil the child,"
Great pleasure always took.
No child should be spoiled by his careless hand,
He "would do his duty well."
How he performed this imposed task
I will leave for you to tell.
9. But memory brings up to view
In shadows stern and dark,
The cruel blows, the seasoned whip,
The open knife, whose mark

Would often be some careless lad
Who, unconcerned, would stand
As stubborn as the far-famed mule
While blows rained on his hand.

- 10 But a striking feature of the old time school,
And the hour that gave most pleasure,
Was the time when, without precept or rule,
Save the voice of the teacher in measure,
The dear old reading class would rise and soar,
Reading with accent and emphasis strong
The words of the worthies o'er and o'er
Which were given us in song.

- 11 'Twas the Roman soldier who was chained down,
Or, Cassius accusing Brutus of wrong,
Or, Rienzi pronouncing "the Roman a Slave,"
Or, our own Patrick Henry, earnest and brave,
"Pleading for country, for war or for death,"
Or, Marco Bozzaris, who, with his last breath,
Stands cheering his valiant band.
We struck "till the last armed foe" expired,
We even remembered their "altars and fires,"
The graves of their fathers, their valiant sires,
"God and their native land."

12. You recall all this and very much more,
Friday's weekly declamations,
When the bashful boy would run away,
(He was always sick on this special day,)
When the rest would write essays, and "pieces speak,"
And the work of the busy, anxious week
Would end in making a great display
By spelling down in the old fashioned way.

- 13 They tell us the teaching of bygone days
Was poorly done, "no system, no plan,"
"Few text books studied," and in many ways
No cramming process to make the man.
Well, this may be so, I will never say
"The old was better than the new,"
Or the haphazard method of earlier days
Made better trained men, and women too.
- 14 But I would plead that justice be done
To the teacher of forty years ago,
For it sometimes happens that battles are won
By the person who met his earliest foe
In the country school house of long ago.
When the world needs men they are not all
In the temple of science or college hall,
And the cultured person whom you and I know
May have planted his standard long ago.
- 15 When grim visaged war appears on the scene
A Dewey approaches the Isles Philippine;
When Spain's boasted fleet sails out of the bay
It finds a Sampson not far away.
A man is guiding the Councils of State
Whose self control is making him great.
Success on our banner is written to-day
Because of the wisdom of men who pray,
And the work of the world has been helped, I know,
By the country schools of long ago.

In introducing the Hon. W. W. Armstrong, who spoke just before the close of the morning session, Judge Hamilton said:

The Executive Committee informs me that by error and mistake one name was omitted from this program. It was intended

and designed that you should be addressed by the Hon. W. W. Armstrong. It is getting near dinner-time, something appetizing should be had, and I now present to you the Hon. W. W. Armstrong to make some remarks.

ADDRESS OF HON. W. W. ARMSTRONG.

Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, yesterday or the day before yesterday I received a communication from a gentleman whose name I made out at the end of the letter, whose name is Kerruish, but the body of the letter I could not make out; I didn't know whether it was from a Spanish General or an Admiral, or from a Chinese man, or a call for me to appear before some Justice of the Peace of the city, but I find on opening the letter that he wanted me to come down here and make a few remarks, and he limited me to fifteen minutes. Now, it took me longer than that to read his letter; but I am going to beat the record by simply putting my speech down to eight minutes, and I will leave him the other seven to explain what he meant in his letter.

But ladies and gentlemen, I am glad to meet the early settlers at this their annual meeting. I have not been a resident of the Western Reserve for 40 years, and therefore under the Constitution and Laws, as read by your distinguished President here, I find that I am not legally a member, but I was born in a county adjacent to the Western Reserve, beneath the sheltering hills of old Columbiana, and I am an Ohioan by birth, and I have never left my native state; it being good enough for me to be born in, it is good enough for me to live in, and I hope it is good enough for me to die in. I am a loyal subject, and I must say that as an Ohioan I am proud of all its great educational interests; I am proud of its enterprises; I am proud of the manhood and the womanhood of its people; I am proud of its schools and its churches and its public edifices; and I am proud too that in every emergency, either in time of war or peace, the men and women of Ohio can be relied upon to do their full duty under all circumstances.

I have lived (and I am not going to tell how old I am ; Ed Cowles used to say that I danced in 1840) ; but I have lived to see in my life three wars. I can remember in 1846, when the volunteers left my native county at Columbiana to go to the front ; I can remember how we boys those days all gloried in the victory of Zachary Taylor at Monterey, and how we used to roll over our tongues his saying : "Boys, give them a little **more** grape." And I can remember, too, when old Gen'l Winfield Scott unfurled the banner of our country over the halls of the Montezumas and conquered great territory from Mexico. And I too remember, in 1861, when I was a young man, when treason in the south, and the Secessionists determined to dismember this Union, to dishonor our flag, and break up and dissolve a Union that our fathers had fought for and established during the Revolution ; and I remember, too, how gloriously and nobly the people of Ohio and the people of the North rallied to the support of the Constitution and the Union of our fathers, and how, after five years of long and bloody war, we settled the matter on the Virginia fields and brought back a restored Union.

And now I am glad too that I have lived to see the day when the Rebel gray and the Federal blue unite together, that they will march together side by side, confederate and federal ; that Yankee Doodle and Dixie Land can be played in all the camps ; and now I am glad that these men are facing a common foe, a common enemy, rallying around the flag of their country upon the hills of Cuba, and that they are standing there together, not rivalling each other and fighting each other, but standing there as brothers, first at the front and last to retreat. Now, our old flag waves over there in glory ; it waves at the head of the flags on the mastheads of our great squadrons headed by Dewey and Sampson and Schley ; it flies at the head of the regiments of Shafter ; and we are going to drive those Spaniards from this Western hemisphere ; we are not any longer going to allow that barbarism of 400 years to control any colonies upon this hemisphere.

This is no speech that is written ; you will find that out ; I

have no written speech; but I am glad again to see my friend Reeve here; I used to hear of him when I was a boy. He says he is turning along toward three score and ten; but I remember of hearing of Professor Reeve, and there is one good thing about him, and that is that he has been persecuted like I have been, for his democracy; he has had stones thrown at him by the boys when he carried his papers years ago, and I have had a good many stones thrown at me while editing a Democratic paper, but the Lord only knows I will forgive my enemies and forgive those who persecuted me.

And then, when I turn around, I see at my right my friend Mrs. Harris; although I have not the honor of a personal acquaintance with her, I remember her husband, Mr. Harris, very well, and he was a gentleman whose acquaintance I made years ago, and I must say for him, he was a good fellow and one of the best dancers I ever saw in my life. I know I was at a dance with him, at an editorial dance, a great many years ago, and the old gentleman could hop around more lively than I could, and I was 25 years younger than he was.

Now I don't feel I have anything more to say except that this table is a little large, and it reminds me of a Presbyterian preacher who was a short fellow and went to church, and he had a great tall pulpit before him, and he wanted to make an impression upon his audience, and he got up on a stool, and he opened his Bible and he turned to the text and he commenced, "Be not afraid, it is I," and just as he said that he slipped and he went out of sight.

(The speaker goes out of sight into a chair on the platform).

The immortal old hymn "Coronation" was then most effectively rendered by the quartet.

Immediately after address of Hon. W. W. Armstrong, Mr. Williams spoke, as follows:

I wish to call a matter especially to the members that are here. We have got to have some effort made to keep up this organization, as glorious as it is. Your Executive Committee has had

printed blanks here upon which members can receive new members, enter their names, where born, year of birth, and when they came to the Reserve. Now we want to place these in the hands of those members who are willing to struggle a little for this organization. These blanks are upon the table of Mr. Butts and I trust that many of you will call there and take one for subscription.

One thing further, Mr. Chairman. I want to nominate a member for honorary membership. Without taking your time I will do it at once. I take great pride in nominating for honorary member of this association the President of the United States, William McKinley. Mr. Chairman, I move a suspension of the rule that requires that these motions be referred to the Executive Committee and that President McKinley be elected by acclamation.

(Seconded). Judge Hamilton puts the vote as follows:

Without comment from me, ladies and gentlemen, those of you who favor the motion to nominate William McKinley, the President of the United States, as an honorary member of this association, will please rise. (All rise in the room who are members).*

The motion was unanimously carried.

President Hamilton: A member here wishes to nominate an old friend of over 50 years.

Mr. Wm. Bowler then nominated Wallace J. Ford, of

*The election of President McKinley to Honorary Membership, resulted in the following correspondence:

CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 23d, 1898.

William McKinley, President of the United States.

Honored Sir:—I have the pleasure of officially informing you that "The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio," at its annual meeting held July 22d instant, did itself the honor of electing you by a unanimous vote an Honorary Member of said Association.

Trusting that you will gratify the venerable members by indicating your acceptance of such Honorary Membership, I remain, Your obedient servant,

A. J. WILLIAMS,

Chairman Executive Committee.

EXECUTIVE MANSION.

WASHINGTON, August 2, 1898.

My dear Sir: By direction of the President, I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 23d ultimo, and to convey to you and your associates an expression of his appreciation of the compliment paid him by your Association.

Very truly yours, J. A. PORTER,

Secretary to the President.

Mr. A. J. Williams, Chairman, etc., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hiram, Ohio, born in Geauga County, as an honorary member of this Association. Will not take the time to make any further remarks. Moves a suspension of the rules. (Seconded).

Judge Hamilton: It is moved that Wallace J. Ford, of Hiram, Geauga County, be made an honorary member of this Society. I may say in passing that I received a letter from Judge Lester Taylor yesterday recommending the appointment of Mr. Ford to this position. He incidentally remarks that he is President of the Geauga Old Settlers' Association; that on the 5th day of next month he will be 100 years old, and that on the 19th of next month, the day of their annual re-union, he expects to be there present and to preside and make an address upon that occasion. (Applause). Those of you who favor the motion will say "Aye."

(Unanimously carried).

The meeting then took a recess for dinner, elegantly served by Edward Weisgerber.

The afternoon session opened with the "Star Spangled Banner" by the quartette, then followed the deferred address by Hon. Dr. H. W. Curtis, of Chagrin Falls, who was introduced by Judge Hamilton, explaining that he had kindly given way in the morning to Dr. Reeve who wished to leave early, and continuing as follows: I suppose we call him Honorable because we have so many times honored him by sending him to our Legislative Halls, and he has in turn doctored us.

ADDRESS OF HON. DR. H. W. CURTIS, CHAGRIN FALLS.

Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: Not until I reached this hall this morning did I know that my name was upon the program for an address upon this occasion. I blame the man sitting at my right (pointing to Mr. Williams, who acknowledges the part). He is the gentleman who did it. When I received, Mr. President, your invitation or your notice of this annual gathering, after reading the letter I passed it over to a friend of mine, who happened to be in the office, for his opinion. After reading it carefully, he

inquired of me rather anxiously upon what I desired his opinion. I inquired of him if he noticed the word "old" in that letter. He said he did. "Now, then," says I, "the practical and the pertinent thing that I wish to ask you is, if I shall take part in the exercises upon the 22nd of July—whether I would be on record as an old fellow." On that point I was not ready to be registered. He thought not, therefore here I am to-day.

I have noticed one thing, Mr. President, and it is a very prevalent thing, that all men hate to grow old, and women also; I have thought that they regret it more than the men, they take more care of themselves to obscure certain things as age grows upon them. I have noticed that. But of all things, a man hates to be told that he is growing old rapidly. There is something about this matter, this question of age, that is rather peculiar. For instance, here is a lad who was ten years old yesterday. Ask him to-day, "how old are you, Bub?" He will invariably say, "I will be 11 years old next birthday." He jumps a year in a moment. You ask my friend Williams here, who will be 80 to-morrow, how old he is, and he will say, 70. He will subtract 10 years from his age. The boy wishes to get older, and Williams desires to be registered younger than he really is.

A few days ago I met a lady, a former acquaintance, who moved into an adjacent state and whom I had not seen for some four or five years. After asking me how my wife was, whether my eldest son was married, my second son was married, my daughter married; "yes, yes." "How many grandchildren have you got?" "Two." After asking a thousand and one questions which is common to the curiosity of women (beg your pardon, ladies, that was a slip), she settled back upon her heel, peered over her glasses, and ejaculated the following soothing and melodious sentence, "Doctor, you have grown terribly old." I looked at her. I supposed her to be a lady and wouldn't be guilty of any discourtesy intentionally, and I asked her if in this question of age she supposed that twelve lunar months pushed her along on the record of time any faster than it did me. "Oh, no," she said, "but

somehow you look so old." I saw I was making a bad matter worse, and I changed the subject immediately and asked her what the prospects of the potato crop was in Michigan. Now, afterwards, Mr. Chairman, in thinking that matter over, wanting to be as charitable as possible to myself as well as her, I concluded that she was merely joking, and I actually looked younger than I did fifteen years ago. Whether that was a correct conclusion, gentlemen, I leave you to judge.

We have, Mr. President, a large number of aesthetic writers nowadays, people that are delving in abstruse subjects, diving into what is called the occult forces, secret forces of nature, trying to understand, to circumvent or contrive some way to understand the subtle things which you or I or any one else has never been able to comprehend, and as a result of that we have doled out to us frequently any amount of fine spun philosophy. I was reading one of these dissertations a few days ago, and it seemed to me that the author had ransacked Webster's Unabridged from commencement to finale to find all the qualifying words, all the adjectives that he could possibly collect together to substantiate and emphasize this proposition, namely, That it is the duty of every man and every woman to grow old gracefully. Now that to me was a puzzler. I thought if ever I got to be old, I would not know how to apply the doctrine at all. I would like to know how it is possible for a man shoulder-bent, crooked-shanked, shamble-kneed, with the rheumatism squeaking in most of his joints and his head as free of foliage as the new-born child, to play gracefully and to act gracefully; but it is the duty of all. This book went on to relate and to prove from its own standpoint the duty of us all to grow old gracefully. Now, Mr. President, I presume these remarks are not germane to the purpose of this organization in any respect. It doesn't make any difference to me whether they are or not. I was invited here to speak on any subject that I might choose to speak upon, and if anyone can determine what I have been talking about they will do better than I can myself.

But to come down to the principles of this organization, I

suppose it relates to the settlement of this Western Reserve. Now, how this Western Reserve has passed into history and has got its place in the history of this country is somewhat marvelous, but I suppose that to the solid acre here there is as much intelligence, as much enterprise, and as much personal integrity and patriotism as exist in any other territory that could be designated in the State of Ohio, and perhaps in the United States. I remember 30 years ago of seeing down in New Orleans a placard out, "Western Reserve Seats for Sale." The Western Reserve has passed its record and they are known all over the country at this time, and I suppose there was nothing very peculiar about the organization, peculiar about the territory, nor about its inhabitants, but it has passed into history and become one of the most prominent—filling a prominent point.

Now I was driving down in an adjoining township, my own township, along earlier in the spring, and I met an Englishman carrying on his shoulder a double-barrelled shot-gun. I stopped and asked him, "Been buying a gun?" "Yes." "What did you pay for it?" "So much." "What do you want with a shot-gun, a man of your age?" "I was told that blackbirds destroyed nearly one-half of one of my corn fields last year, and I was determined to have some of the harvest this year. You understand the crow is a very shy bird, very difficult perhaps for you to reach him." He asked if I could see a bird on a tree standing out there, on an ordinary beech tree, ordinary height. I reckoned I could. "Well, now, I'll explain." Says he, "You see here is a double barrel and it scatters like chicken feed. Now, if I should put a half ounce of shot into one barrel and half an ounce into another and fire them both off at once, it would take a pretty smart crow to dodge all of those shots." I agreed with him and passed on.

You will observe, ladies and gentlemen, that I have scattered my speech.

Immediately after Dr. Curtis's address, Mr. Williams said:

I want a word personally here. I can excuse Dr. Curtis for saying that I am 80 years old after the fact that the Cleveland

Press, commonly known as the Penny Press, a few days ago, in announcing the fact that I had given to the Historical Society the skull of a mound builder, said, "A skull was presented to the Historical Society by a mound builder." That makes me about six or seven hundred years old.

In introducing the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Thorpe, Judge Hamilton spoke as follows:

Ladies and gentlemen: The next upon the program is an address by the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Thorpe. It is always gratifying to our association to meet people from all walks of life, all casts of opinion, who are in sympathy with the traditions of the early settlers of our country. Personally, I have not had much acquaintance with the orator who is to address you now, but it has been my pleasure to note from time to time the fearless manner in which he has at all times sustained law and order, at all times showed his pure patriotism and love of country.

I have the very great pleasure to announce that the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Thorpe will now address you.

ADDRESS OF THE RT. REV. MGR. THORPE.

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen, fellow citizens: I am extremely glad and deem it a very high honor to be among so many of the early settlers of our fair city, and to congratulate with them, to-day, on our marvelous growth in numbers, in commercial importance and in brotherly love, during the past forty years. I say forty years, because of that period I can say with the Roman poet, Pars fui, and because of an indirect result of the Civil War, that period has been thus far the golden era of our existence. With a population of a little more than forty thousand, scattered over a large territory on the West Side of the Cuyahoga, until then known as Ohio City, and on the East Side known then and now as Cleveland, the fitter survived, but no one could dream that in a decade less than half a century, the United City would reach its present metropolitan proportions.

The lake was then as deep as now, the river was clearer and

sweeter, yet few ships of any tonnage sought our port or carried our products to foreign shores. It is true a few enterprising citizens, among whom was the late Truman P. Handy, sent a fleet of merchant vessels with a united capacity of five hundred tons, to England in 1858, and were praised for their wonderful enterprise. Art and architecture were in their infancy. Manufacturing had had a feeble beginning, but then barely existed.

A resolution presented to the Common Council by the Hon. Harvey Rice—the venerable citizen whom Cleveland is about to honor herself by honoring—to the effect that at a cost of eight thousand dollars, to be raised by public subscription, a monument should be erected to the memory and deeds of Commodore Perry, was accepted with general favor but deemed by many a hazardous undertaking. A few groups of rough wooden sheds, perched here and there along Walworth Run and dignifiedly called refineries represented our oil industry—the Rockefellers were yet earning a wage. The great iron interests which have helped make Cleveland so great and which even now are the life of our future hope, begun years before by John Ballard, were weak and circumscribed. But what do we now behold? A great city of well nigh four hundred thousand people, of almost every nation under the sun; an immense manufacturing center; churches and schools, business blocks and palatial homes, equal to those of any other city in the world; ships of the heaviest tonnage in our harbor and in our shipyards; our name and our products known in every land, and all this in forty years! Verily we ought to thank God and praise Him!

But though great is this progress and wonderful this prosperity in material things, there is another progress for which we should be still more grateful. It is this I wish to emphasize—it is this with which I am especially pleased. The spirit of toleration and brotherly love has grown and kept pace with the material growth of Cleveland. Nor is this the result of coldness or indifference. It is the direct outcome of the true American spirit—good sense and broadness of views. It is the result of that con-

viction which tells us that every man has a right to his belief in matters spiritual, and that, so long as that belief does not oppress the religious conviction of others, no man has a right to hate him or oppress him because of his belief. It is because we have discovered that while our creeds disagree there is a vast moral plane on which we stand together for the common good. We should all endeavor to make others better, though we often fail with ourselves. In this we thoroughly understand one another.

Once in awhile we hear a discordant note. But it is out of harmony with the strong and growing sentiment of the people. That fierce, un-Christian, un-American spirit which could awaken the worst passions of the human heart and that in the name of the God of peace and charity, is not in accordance with the good judgment of the people of Cleveland. This feeling has grown among us and year by year has manifested itself more gloriously in this community, no close observer can deny. That this feeling has year by year brought us more closely together, and the closer we come together the better we shall understand and bear with one another, is a glorious and a growing fact. In the spirit of this feeling I am glad to be with you and my most earnest hope is that each successive meeting of the Early Settlers' Society may find that spirit more strongly developed.

Ladies and gentlemen, I have, I fear, trespassed on my time, but I thank you for your hearing of the good we have observed in this city of our love, regarding which my best wish is that which the lips of a seer of old poured out on his country—*Esto Perpetua*.

In introducing Mr. Kerruish, Judge Hamilton spoke as follows:

My friends, many years ago, when I was a small lad, I knew a young man who used to teach writing. He is here to-day, and I want to give him an opportunity to tell us whether he is the same Kerruish that Mr. Armstrong spoke about this morning. I take great pleasure in presenting to you Mr. Kerruish, who will address you now and tell you all about it.

MR. KERRUISH'S ADDRESS.

What I want to know in the first place is, is Billy Armstrong here? If he is, I've half a mind to say a few words to him, personally; for so far as I recollect, I can recall no such public advertisement of a man's infirmity before a large and respectable audience since St. Paul's epistles to the Ephesians or Collossians or some others, when with his right **hand** chained to a soldier he was compelled to explain and apologize for clumsy characters and bad chirography.

And now, leaving that, ladies and gentlemen, a poet of the olden time—and a heathen too,—I'm reminded of it by Monsignor Thorpe's allusion to another poet—said once, that he carried every point, who mingled the sweet—(agreeable, will be just as correct a translation)—“who mingled the agreeable with the useful.” Some modern fellow, however, who was more addicted to prose than to poetry, and who was disposed to look at the practical side of things, by way of modification of the rule just quoted, said, when the exigency arose requiring you to throw overboard the one or the other of these commodities—the useful or the agreeable—as sometimes becomes necessary in a five or ten minute speech—you should pitch the useful over every time—and in calling me here this afternoon to make this speech, I think the chairman and those having to do with my presence on this program, have made jettison of both the Agreeable and the Useful. I am not responsible for this part of the program at all. Those to blame are Judge Hamilton and Williams—chiefly Williams. He's the man who got it up. I exonerate myself and wash my hands of it; and I further say I regard this call upon me to speak here this afternoon, when put in plain English, to be substantially this: “We know you haven't got anything to say, and will give you just five minutes in which to say it.”

Now it seems to be thought by some, that because this is an old Settlers or Early Settlers' Association, we must be limited in what we have to say to retrospection and reminiscence. Not so at all. But so firm has this idea become imbedded in the minds

of a great many people, that in endeavoring to get persons to make addresses here of a few minutes, the general opinion seems to be that whoever talks, must tell us something that is old—must deal with things of away back. It doesn't follow that this is so at all. The truth of the matter is, that the men and women who are pioneers, and have been pioneers in modern times, on these southern shores of Lake Erie, on the shores of Michigan, on the shores of all the Lakes and of all the Oceans, and in all time, have been all persons who had their eyes fixed not on the past so conspicuously, as on the future. They have been indeed the builders for the future. And whilst it is a matter of fact that the addresses which have been made here at these pioneer meetings have dealt largely with matters in the past—not so very far away either—still, in the past,—in the past as connected with our local history—there is a propriety, to say nothing of the necessity, of having our eyes open to what the present and the future have in store for us.

I was very strongly impressed the other day by the remark of a man who said to me: "I deem myself happy to have lived in the nineteenth century. I consider it fortunate that my lines are cast, and my time is appointed in the latter years of 1800." And, when asked, "Why?" "Didn't those who lived before there were so many inventions, get along as well, enjoy themselves as fully, with health as good, etc.; and didn't they see as much of life?" He said, "no, not half; for we live more and faster in one year now than those old adventurers lived in ten." And this idea is emphasized by things coming to our knowledge of common every day occurrence. I had occasion to go to Orange Township the other day, where I had never been but once or twice, but where, I remember if you started in the spring, in years gone by, and the mud was as deep as usual, it was all your life was worth to get there; and if you got there, it was a query whether you ever got back. Besides, it would cost two or three dollars, and that was no small sum in those days; but the other day all that was required was to take a comfortable car at the Public Square, and forthwith we pass swiftly and easily along magnificent streets, past beautiful buildings, through a city as large as ancient Rome, until we are

at our destination—and we are propelled mysteriously by an invisible force which nobody can understand or explain—the only visible agency, a slender wire, endowed with an energy unseen, inexplicable, resistless. Our errand done, we returned by the same swift invisible silent steed; and time, distance and expense are substantially blotted out. This is a miracle—one of the many living miracles of the present time. I do not use the word in its common sense, but it is one of those things which in ancient times would be called miraculous in a supernatural sense. I was under the necessity last week of occupying a dentist's chair, when I became for the first time aware that this unseen force was also harnessed as a serviceable employee in the delicate business of dentistry. These are mere instances of the new things—new uses of the present; and so the Early Settlers now nearing the end of the nineteenth century as they turn their eyes to their surroundings must necessarily take note of the fact, as some scripture has it, that in many respects there is “a new heavens and a new earth.” Another new thing: A matter to which the President of this Association made some allusion this morning—The Monroe Doctrine—was something very near to the American heart. There was associated with it the idea of permanency and sacredness. With difficulty are we getting over the notion that these United States must forever adhere to it in its entirety; yet so swift and sweeping are our changing conditions, that I'll venture to say the Monroe doctrine now is, and since March last has been, as dead as Lazarus. The caution given by Washington in the early days of the republic to beware of all entangling alliances, etc., was good enough for that day, but is now worn out and inapplicable. And here again there's a new heavens and a new earth; for new conditions and new necessities have come upon us. It matters not that some of us may not have been very enthusiastic in this last new order of things referred to; but we never accomplish things of great moment without sacrifice and cost. One thing this war, I believe, has accomplished. It has bound together a North and a South; and healed the wounds which have lasted for a generation.

Another thing: It has worked out for us the complicated color question. The race which thirty-five years ago was in chains, the children of the slaves who were liberated at the cost of so many lives, are now fighting side by side under old Federal and Confederate officers. So you see we are making progress. Indeed we cannot keep the old with us if we would.

Permit me to repeat an illustration. It is said that when Charlemagne, the great ruler who gathered together the peoples of Medieval Europe into a mighty empire, who was great in war and great in peace, a giant in intellect as well as in frame, a patron of letters, a propagator of the church, an establisher of authority over a domain as extensive as ancient Rome—when at the end of a long and victorious reign he came to die, the piety of that age thought it proper, in view of the magnificence of his achievements, that he should be entombed in a sarcophagus, sitting in his royal robes, with his crown upon his head, facing the East, that he might with befitting dignity meet his Creator, the King Immortal and Invisible, at the Judgment day. The curiosity of two or three hundred years later opened that sepulchre and the king sat there still, with a royal crown upon his head and his kingly robes around him; but immediately light and air were admitted, the giant frame crumbled and collapsed, and in half an hour all that was visible was a rusty iron crown, some tinsel of cloth, and a handful of dust.

And so it is with all things we have dealt with and lived for and set our heart upon; they wither like the leaf and the fashions of them change; therefore I reconcile myself to the conditions of the Present; and take large hope for what the future may have in store for us—and referring again to the war, in the midst of which we find ourselves, and which we cannot forget, though the outcome of it may not be without its difficulties, yet in addition to the healing of the wounds of the civil war, the unification of the republic, and the solution of the race question, there's the new thing of a united country stepping visibly to the front, with notice

to all the world that justice and liberty, and stable government must and shall be maintained.

And now I think my time is exhausted. (Calls of go on).

These are some of the things which seemed to me appropriate to be alluded to on this occasion—but one more remark—half personal: My wife said to me this morning: “Don’t you commit the same blunder you have made two or three times at that Association, in scolding at them for not doing what you fail to do yourself,”—referring to something urged at former meetings as to the importance of making this society the basis or nucleus for more careful historical work. Yet I’ll venture to say again, we are not making of this organization all that we ought to in that line. I happened to be in the northwest a short time ago, and by the kindness of a gentleman who had some connection once with our Historical Society here, was shown through the rooms of an association at St. Paul, combining perhaps the functions of an Early Settlers’ Association with a historical society—and I must say I was astonished at the extent and thoroughness of the work done. There was a suite of rooms in the State-house devoted to it—kept in excellent order, with files, it was said, of every paper published in Minnesota since the beginning, with an extraordinarily complete historical and biographical miscellany pertaining to the beginnings of that State and civilization; and all so arranged as to be at instant command.

It occurred to me we might well take a lesson from what others younger than us are doing elsewhere.

Something was said last year as to the interest which might center in some account of the earlier church organizations here. In apparent response thereto I have a letter written by a former resident of this place which, with your permission, I’ll read. Reads as follows:

“EARLY CHURCHES IN CLEVELAND ”

Dear Sir:—There should be, as you suggested at the last meeting of the E. S. Association, a permanent record of the earlier churches, their location, membership, etc.

There was at no time any territorial or parish limits recognized, except perhaps by the Catholics. The first Trinity church was built and its society organized chiefly by residents of the West Side. St. Paul's was organized by the Rev. G. B. Perry, in a hall on Superior St., and its first building was on Euclid Avenue, within a few blocks of the newer Trinity. The Second Presbyterian was placed very near the First, on the same block.

In 1835, the original Trinity was on the Southeast corner of St. Clair and Seneca. In it I saw and heard Bishop McIlvaine, a rather youthful man for a bishop, and wearing a fine head of blonde hair. (Many of you in this audience will recollect it). The church had an organ, the size of a folding bed; the first church organ in Cleveland.

The First Presbyterian, "Old Stone Church," was built 1834, on the site of the present fine structure, which Mr. I. L. Hewitt, a friendly neighbor, informs me was built by a committee of which he was one of three, without instructions or limitations; and when finished was out of debt. The "Old" church had no organ, its large volunteer choir being aided by the usual bass viol, violin, etc. In it I heard Prof. Finney preach, when on his way to take his place in the Oberlin faculty.

In 1834 the First Presbyterian Church of the West Side built the "Session House," on the rear of the lot where the First Congregational stood, on Detroit street. This building was moved to Harbor St., and was used for a school, and is, or was at one time, the oldest church building in the city. St. John's is now the oldest, built 1837, by Hezekiah Eldridge, for whom the late John Sanderson was draughtsman at the time.

The first Baptist, on the corner of Seneca and Champlain Sts., was a central and conspicuous object, with its tall spire and four-faced clock. (Headquarters of the Union Telegraph Co. are there now). It employed a succession of eloquent preachers, first of whom was Rev. S. W. Adams, very tall and scholarly. But the chief glory of the church was the genial and adequate janitor, John Malvin (an old colored man).

The next building was St. Mary's Catholic, on Columbus St. near the bridge. The situation seemed admirably chosen to show the array of the large congregation, as they came streaming down the hill grades of Michigan, Champlain, Vineyard Lane, Detroit, Franklin and across the open "flats." It was a picturesque multitude, composed of emigrants, many in their antiquated and peasant costumes.

The First Methodist church was, I think, on St. Clair St., east of Erie. Of its preachers I remember Rev. B. K. Maltby. On the West or "Ohio City" side, the Methodists used the Vermont St. school house, station house, blacksmith shop; and there I heard their combined voices singing "Loving Kindness" with great animation, or shouting their devotions in response to the lead of T. D. Masters, long known as the oldest of original and genuine Methodists.

The Disciples of Ohio City occupied the hall in Columbus Block till their house on the corner of the Circle was built. I cannot name the date of building the first Methodist or the first Baptist churches on the West Side.

In 1837, a Universalist church was built east of Pearl St., near the market; and about that date another on Prospect St., west of Erie.

In 1846, the Wesleyans, of whom R. H. Blackmer was chief, had a building on Euclid, east of the Winslow residence, near the angle, and the Associate Presbyterians, with Rev. J. W. Logue as minister, (that is the father of our Judge of the Common Pleas Court at the present time, I take it), and D. Pollock, leading elder, had a very small building near the site of the Streibinger House.

The Bethel, on the track of the C. C. C. R. R., between Superior and Vineyard lanes, and under care of the unsailorly looking Rev. Day, became the first station used by the road. The circular "Tabernacle," on Erie, between Rockwell and St. Clair, was the scene of many notable gatherings besides of Adventists.

Rev. D. J. Robinson, the minister, was a devoted, self-deny-

ing, laborious worker; and his character as a true shepherd has had too few parallels.

Of the organization and membership of the original church societies, there are doubtless records extant that will be preserved with increased vigilance, as the time advances; but the first buildings, though remembered by many, have wholly vanished. If any one with a clearer head and steadier hand than mine, will volunteer a better reproduction of them, I shall be grateful indeed.

Very sincerely and respectfully yours, C. G. CALKINS."

As the male quartette sang "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," instead of "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," as called for in the program, Judge Hamilton thought they had better call them back for "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," so they came back and sang the latter.

In introducing Gen. J. J. Elwell, Judge Hamilton said:

For eighteen long years Father Addison was with us, I think, at every pioneer meeting, at every re-union so far as I now know. We have still with us another old member in the person of General Elwell. He is still with us, still useful, and still ornamental. I will present him to you for an address.

ADDRESS OF GEN. J. J. ELWELL.

My friends, I will not detain you long. You must be weary. We have had a glorious day, but we have not the "hold out," the "hang on," as we had fifty years ago, and you must be weary. And then, it will soon be milking time. The sun is going down.

I am reminded by the presence of Father Thorpe and his remarks, and also by Brother Kerruish, of early Catholicism here in Cleveland, and I just wish to refer to it in this connection, and I know of no fact that illustrates more clearly the wonderful progress of this city than the growth of that religion and its great churches. I happened to be here in 1845. I came into the city on Saturday, and on the Sabbath following, having a desire to see a Catholic church, a Catholic service, which I had heard of,

living in the country, down here in Trumbull County; I had never seen anything of the kind; I visited across the river, down near Columbus Bridge, to which Brother Kerruish refers, that first Catholic church of Cleveland. That was 55 years ago. It has since been occupied and the building is standing there yet for a lumber yard; you have all seen it, most of you at least; I remember it, and never pass that old church without raising my hat to it. At that time it comprised the great Catholic church of Cleveland, a small congregation of foreigners, and to-day I am told by Father Thorpe that the Catholic denomination of Cleveland amounts to 135,000. That little church represented Cleveland at that time, and the great Catholic church represents its growth to-day. And so with the other denominations.

I feel, my friends, or did while the Secretary was reading the report of our honored dead friends, to use the words of Colonel Hay, our present minister to the court of St. James, Cleveland's poet-statesman:

We meet and greet in closing ranks,
In life's declining sun,
When the bugles of God shall sound recall,
And the battle of life is won.

As such we represent that great army of old settlers which has passed on. We miss them here to-day, and no one is missed more than that humble, good man, Marshal Addison. He was a useful man. I never knew a man to do as much useful business upon so humble a capital. Mr. Addison was always planning some good work, and he never planned anything but what he attempted to execute himself. Modest, honest, earnest, he accomplished much.

We miss also those other grand men: Mr. Dudley Baldwin, in my opinion, and I was very close to him for forty years, the most perfect, take him all in all, and accomplished gentleman and business man that I ever met. I speak from a personal standpoint, you understand; others undoubtedly have their special friends and objects of admiration, but Mr. Dudley Baldwin to me

was as the apple of my eye. I cherish his memory as I cherish the memory of my mother and wife. I miss him every day.

And then how we miss Mr. Handy, and Solon Burgess. Those accomplished gentlemen were with us only a little while ago and stood upon this platform; so we may well say, that as the bugles of God call, they are disappearing. They are going up higher.

One of the speakers has referred to the reluctance with which we grow old. Well, that may be a common feeling, but it is a feeling I know nothing about. I thank God every day that I have had my time during this present century which is now going out, and I am satisfied. I thank God for the opportunities I have had of living, and the man who wants my place is welcome to it. I doubt whether he will have a grander time in which to live than I have had, see more, enjoy more. I hope he may, but to us, those who are before me to-day, have lived in one of the most glorious eras of time. There is no question about it. Our fathers plodded along. One hour to us is as much, or there can be as much crowded into it, as a day with them. As an illustration of that fact, we can speak to New York and Chicago instantly.

My father came up from Warren to Cleveland in 1824 with an ox team for a load of Burr Mills stones. He was two or three weeks in coming from Warren to and getting back again. No roads, no bridges. I came up the other night in just sixty minutes. So I say, my friends, we ought to be well satisfied with the chance we have had. We have seen this wonderful, marvelous growth of this most beautiful, blessed spot on God's round world, this Western Reserve. And those of our friends who have gone before are not dead. We will meet them. They have just gone ahead of us a little. The last talk I had with my friend, Dudley Baldwin, was on his piazza in front of his beautiful lawn, and as he looked out on it he said to me: "This is after all a beautiful world. I am willing to remain here, but I am perfectly willing to depart, as I shall now in a very few hours, in a very few days at most. I have enjoyed this life exceedingly; it has been to me a

beautiful life"; and he talked as if his home was second only to heaven, and it was only a step from this home to heaven with him, and his ideas were clear, his propositions and his conclusions correct. Said he: "I shall have larger and wider opportunities."

So, after all, when this life is at an end there will be new fields opened, new worlds. We should not regret the change. We should rather anticipate it with joy and satisfaction. How kind it is in good Mother Nature to let us down so kindly. A little deaf, a little dull in our senses; the eye becomes gradually dim, and thus we are quietly, almost unconsciously eased down to rest in the arms of Mother Earth, from whence we came.

I believe with regard to these men and women who first settled this Western Reserve that they were the bravest, the most persistent, the most honest and earnest class of men and women that ever blessed this world. They were generally the sons and daughters of the Revolutionary fathers and mothers. Those before me to-day are descendants of Revolutionary soldiers. This Western Reserve and a large part of the State of Ohio was settled by the children of these pioneer soldiers, and their mettle was in them. The revolutionary soldiers came of Cromwell's soldiers. It is this race, my friends, that made these beautiful homes on the Western Reserve; that made these roads and these churches and these school houses, towns and cities. These noble, patriotic men and women, this grand Anglo-Saxon race which is now widening and extending its domain over the whole earth. I agree with Brother Kerruish entirely that we have not finished up matters on this continent; that the Monroe Doctrine is obsolete. There is no question about that. When that Monroe Doctrine was enunciated we were a handful, only 3,000,000 people. We are now 75,000,000. We then occupied a little territory along the Atlantic Coast extending to the mountains, not to the Mississippi River; just a little strip there on the Atlantic sea-shore. It was necessary then to attend to our home matters exclusively. We had a hard fight for life; the experiment of Republicanism was new entirely, and we were looked upon by the nations of Europe

as but for a day. There was no other course to take for those in authority led by Washington but to attend alone to home matters. "No entangling alliances with foreign powers"; that was absolutely necessary; we had all we could attend to at home; we had an enemy in the front of us, a forest, a wilderness, a continental wilderness, full of hostile tribes. "Avoid all entangling alliances." Of course that was necessary. But now we are 75,000,000 people, and we say to the nations of Europe, "It is for you to avoid entangling alliances with the United States of America." We shall go where our commerce calls us.

At that day Spain was a mighty nation, and only as long ago as when Shakespeare died—1616—she was the greatest nation on the globe. She had more territory than England or Russia; she owned the home peninsula; she owned Naples, the Lower Countries and Milan; and she owned everything on this continent south of the 34th degree of latitude, all South America, all the Pacific Coast of North America. This Anglo-Saxon race is to-day taking the last islands she has. To-morrow our troops will be upon Porto Rico undoubtedly and in possession of the last stronghold of Spain upon this continent, and why? Because she has abused her great privileges, her wonderful opportunity. For the 300 years her rule has been a rule of oppression and barbarism. I was opposed to this war, for I have no sympathy with war, I have seen all I wish to see of war. There is but one synonym or term in our language which will properly represent war; take it financially, take it physically, take it morally, war means hell and damnation. I hoped and prayed that by some means this war might be avoided, and I believe it might have been had not the Maine been blown up. After that there was no longer chance for peace. Thank God, the spirit of Washington still rules in this country. After that dastardly deed the nation called for war, and though our President held back as long as he possibly could, he at last spoke for the people of America. That terrible wrong must be avenged. And it was only one of the many wrongs that the United States of America had suffered. The President was

insulted by the Spanish minister in that letter which he wrote, absolutely insulted, and opprobrious epithets were applied to him. War had to come and war has come, and the nations of Europe are looking upon us to-day as the greatest war nation upon this globe, unless it be England. We are equal to any nation. Since the Rebellion there has been no question about the fighting ability of the Americans. That question was settled during the Civil War. Then they said: "Well, they are good fighters, but they never can pay that debt." But we went right to work to pay that debt and have wiped out more than two-thirds of it already, and our bonds are worth more than the bonds of any other nation on the globe. The president the other day asked for \$200,000,000.00 and \$1,400,000,000.00 were offered him at 3 per cent interest. That is what astonishes the statesmen of Europe more if possible than our fighting, and that is what stamps us as the greatest war nation on the globe. We could raise ten million fighting men if it were necessary; and we can raise the money to pay them. War means money and men, and when this nation can raise all the money it wants at three per cent, and all the men it wants, it stamps the nation as the greatest upon the globe, for no other nation can do that, no other nation has ever paid its national debt.

So, my friends, it is our destiny to move right along. The United States cannot give up the land it has taken until it is thoroughly satisfied and recompensated for all the expenses of the war, and has all the harbors it needs. There is a new condition of things existing on this continent, and perhaps on the other continents, and it will be met in a new way; our work has just commenced, and we are going to move on and maintain the position we have taken and advance just as long as it is necessary, and hold on to what we need for commerce and defence.

At this point the Rev. J. W. Malcolm was to have spoken, and in explaining his absence and introducing another speaker, Judge Hamilton spoke as follows:

The next address upon the program is that by Rev. J. W. Malcolm. Let me inquire if he is in the audience. He told me

that he had a sudden call to attend a funeral. Hoped to be back soon and I think he will be probably before we close. In the meantime we have present with us our first chaplain, chaplain of this Society for very many, many years. He finally moved from this County to that of Medina, and hence we were compelled to select another chaplain. Our old chaplain is present with us, and I have no doubt you will be very glad to see and hear from him. Let me introduce to you the Rev. Lathrop Cooley.

ADDRESS OF REV. LATHROP COOLEY.

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen: I am not the first chaplain of this Association; others occupied the place before I did, but as your president has said, I was honored at one time with that honorable position in this Association. By removing out of the county I was not only disqualified to act as chaplain, but also as a member of this Association. But I have the honor of being a member of an association similar to this, comprising Eastern Medina and Western Summit County, of which also I have the honor of being chaplain, and I bring from that association greetings. Oh, there is a common membership among the early settlers of this Western Reserve. The hardships, the trials and sympathies, though requisite to accomplish what they did accomplish, was common to them all.

It affords me great pleasure, ladies and gentlemen, to be present on this occasion. I have always loved the old people of this Western Reserve and the associations connected with the past half century.

The gentleman who has just taken his seat said he was glad to have lived at such a time. Some years ago I had the pleasure of preaching my fiftieth anniversary sermon, and in that sermon I announced that I was thankful for three things: One was that I had lived when I had lived. No half century was crowded ever with so many marvelous events as the past half century at that time had been crowded.

In the second place I was thankful to have lived where I had

lived. For with one year's exception during my ministry then, I had spent my time in Cuyahoga County and the counties adjoining. Here in the midst of the finest specimens of the new editions of New England I had spent my life.

These were two things for which I was thankful.

And last but not least I was thankful that I had tried to be a minister of the gospel, a faithful servant, a public servant of the Lord.

These three things loom up before me to-day. I see no reason to change my mind, especially looking upon the faces before me, and yet there is a great solemnity and sadness here to-day, as well as a great gladness. Glad to see so many faces that I have seen so many years, but sad to see so many vacant seats. Gone, yes, one by one. Almost each week of the past year some pioneer has fallen. A few more years, and where will be the pioneers of this Western Reserve? Grand men, manly men, grand women, womanly women! What great deeds did they accomplish? They laid the foundations deep and broad for an enlargement of human society. I have always been proud to say in other countries: "I am from America." Proud to say in America that I am from Ohio, and proud to say anywhere that I am from Northern Ohio. For of all countries, as Bancroft once said, of all countries of which he ever wrote, (and he was a great historian) "the Western Reserve presents the finest type of civilization and human progress." I say then I am glad to be here to-day, although I do not properly belong to this Association on account of removing to a neighboring county, but I am with you in heart, with you in spirit, and I am inclined at no time to ignore the fact that I am old. I am rather glad to think I am old. I once traveled in the Orient where they had a great many antiques; I guess they manufactured them, and the older they got them in name the better price they bore. So you may call me an antique, and I will estimate myself higher than I ever did before.

It is something remarkable (I will explain myself) but I am one of the oldest men in the whole country, I suppose. I once

had a horseback ride with a lady known as Mother Eve. Now I must explain myself, because I would not have it go out that I was not truthful. A long time ago a lady took a school in our district in Streetsboro, by the name of Snow, a daughter of Squire Snow of Mantua. That lady went with her father, the whole family went, to Utah; they joined the Mormon Church. They used to have in the city, in their great city there, what was called the Sealing House, and they had the scenery there of the Garden of Eden, Mother Eve and the Old Fellow himself with his cloven foot, where the wives were sealed to their husbands. And would you believe it, this lady who taught school in Streetsboro and who wanted to go home on Saturday night, rode with me on horseback home, and she became Mother Eve in the Sealing House in the great Mormon City.

(Mr. Williams: On one horse?)

One horse only. Now I don't wish Honorable Mr. Williams, I don't wish to have you understand that riding was very offensive to me with a lady on horseback, one horse. There are pleasant memories connected with horseback riding in those old times. You know the lady had her position, of course, where she could hold on in case of any danger, by throwing her arm around the man, who was in the saddle, and it was often the case in riding on horseback that things became monotonous, and a little spur in the heel of the gentleman would start old Tom or Kate and make them jump, and then you know, with a horse that jumps and a lady on behind, you know, she would hold on and had a grip on your arm that was very strong, and yet not offensive; there was no wrong impression made. This belongs to the Honorable Mr. Williams. This story never would have been told if he had not introduced it.

Now we used to take horseback rides, and you know we couldn't well look in the face of the lady who sat behind us, as you can now riding in a carriage; you say, "How vulgar! how could you enjoy that? Riding with a lady on behind, you couldn't look in her face"; but when the spur struck into Tom

and he would jump one side, ladies sometimes make a noise, and the arm came round, and there was an impression made that you will never forget. I say then, if it became monotonous at any time, a little spur of the horse would change the monotony and make it quite interesting. And so we had our horseback rides, and we had a great many pleasant things.

One thing I want to say to the young people, I wish they were here to-day. They sometimes ask me, "How is it that you are so old and yet don't show it? How do you keep your health?" I haven't kept my bed a day in a half century. How does it happen? Well, I will tell you. It is to make the best of everything and not to get down. Live where the sun shines. Now I used to make the best of riding on horseback, don't you see? I made the best of it.

Some sixty years ago my brother and I went to the woods to chop the clearing and get ready for the family to come on. We had already been in the country about ten years then. Came in from the East behind a yoke of oxen, a long journey; then we moved forward still, my brother and I, older, into the forest, and I can say to you, it means something to go into the dark forest, with those big trees, elms, beech, hickory and oak, and cut them down and clear off the land. That meant something. How did we live? We had just three things, potatoes, bacon and flour. That was the stock. The flour, I was the cook, and I used to wet it up with water and fry it after we fried the pork or the bacon, that was oily, fat; out in the woods that was the kind of diet that we had; but the water you understand was not such water as you have here in Cleveland, that is, sometimes; I understand sometimes there are animals in the water here; but we had in the water there, we had a little animal called a wiggler, so that flour, it didn't need any shortening when we wet it up; the water was richer because of the presence of those wigglers. You know the doctors say now sometimes that microbes are necessities. Well, my brother George, younger than myself, he said, "Never mind the wigglers. Twelve wigglers are as good as an egg." That is the way he put it. Fifty years after that I wrote

to my brother about those old times, and when I came to the water that we had I wrote a few lines in poetry. I described the springs in the deep forests. I will quote one verse:

Our springs were made by turned up trees,
The water thick with falling leaves,
And wigglers bright and gay. Twelve of the best
Equal one egg fresh from the nest,
As George was wont to say.

I say then, I don't care to go back there; I can live without that sort of life; I don't care to go back into the woods. No, my friends, I had a good time then, and I have a good time to-day. I rode on horseback thousands of miles in my early life; I ride on the cars to-day. It is a better day to live in. Twenty-five cents I had to pay for postage on a letter then; I can pay two cents and get it now anywheres, from any place, and send it to almost any place. Twenty-five cents; my uncle Timothy Cooley, worked a whole day for Joseph Atwater in Mantua, brother of Judge Atwater, and Judge Atwater was one of Cleveland's parties who came here 100 years or more ago, I knew them very well; he worked for Joseph Atwater in Mantua a whole day to pay postage on a letter that came from Berkshire Hills, Massachusetts. Now I don't care to go back there. No, my friends, we live in a good time, a glorious time; don't let us forget the blessings of to-day. It is only one day at a time with us, anyhow. Here and now let us make the best of this. "The waters of the river never lave the same shore twice." We never live over life again.

But I must close. I thank you, Mr. President, for the invitation to speak to you, I thank the audience for listening to what I have to say; I shall always love this Society, and I hope, whether I am a member or not, that I may look in your faces again before the shadows close over me and the night comes on that has no morning here.

The quartette then sang "America," and then, being joined by the audience, "Doxology."

The meeting then closed with an appropriate benediction.

SKETCHES OF DECEASED MEMBERS.

HIRAM M. ADDISON.

A life that has exerted a powerful and long-continued influence in Cleveland ended when Mr. H. M. Addison, known through the length and breadth of the city as "Father" Addison, peacefully breathed his last at 1:20 o'clock a. m., January 14, 1898.

As one of the founders of the Early Settlers' Association, as the founder and chief support of the Children's Fresh Air Camp, which has given health and happiness to hundreds of sickly children and worn out mothers, and as the energetic, never-tiring aid of a long list of benevolent and philanthropic enterprises, "Father" Addison had won for himself the respect and affection of citizens in every walk in life, and his death will occasion the keenest regret.

"FATHER" ADDISON'S LIFE.

Few faces were more familiar in Cleveland than that of Mr. Addison. He was a citizen of whom it may be truly said that if all mankind were governed by as pure motives as those which prompted his actions, this world would be considerably nearer the millennium than it is. The name of H. M. Addison, widely known as "Father" Addison, had become almost a synonym in this part of the State for disinterested efforts in behalf of suffering humanity. "Father" Addison was born in Cuyahoga county when Cleveland was a mere hamlet. He first saw the light of day in Euclid township, about four miles east of Lake View Cemetery, on November 21, 1818.

All of his boyhood days were passed in the township of Warrensville, where he obtained his education in a log school

house. He worked at farming until 1835, when he moved to that part of Cleveland known as the West Side. From 1836 to 1844 he was engaged in traveling and teaching school. In 1844 he was united in marriage with Miss Ann McCaslin. The wedding took place in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, where "Father" Addison successfully taught school four winters and two summers. In 1845 the young couple began life in earnest on their farm in Warrensville.

In 1849 "Father" Addison forsook the pursuits of agriculture for those of journalism, establishing the first penny paper in Northern Ohio, if not in the State. In 1852 he purchased the Cleveland Commercial, which, under his editorship, became an excellent weekly newspaper, though not successful financially. Later he was connected with the Plain Dealer as agent and correspondent, and still later he served the Review and the Ohio Farmer in the same capacities. He was always a staunch anti-slavery man.

Early in the rebellion "Father" Addison presented himself for enlistment in the "Bloody Seventh" Regiment, but was rejected on account of his tendency to rheumatism. When the United States Sanitary Commission called for citizen nurses to go to the front, he was one of the first to respond, serving faithfully till the places of such nurses were filled by soldiers unable to do active service. At the close of the war "Father" Addison moved his family to Jeffersonville, Ind., where he resided ten years, but he found that he could not be contented away from the scenes of his youth and early manhood, and gladly returned to his old home.

In 1879 he was the prime mover in organizing "The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County." In 1889 he began the establishment of "The Fresh Air Camp"—a summer home on Woodland Hills for sickly children and their mothers. Under his management, the camp became a well nigh indispensable institution. To sustain it and improve its condition, "Father" Addison worked with a vigor worthy of a man of forty years his

junior. He said that he hoped before incapacitated by old age, to make the "Fresh Air Camp" as permanent an institution as the Industrial Home, on Detroit street.

"Father" Addison, although he had passed the allotted span of life by nearly ten years, was practically in full possession of his physical and mental faculties up to within a short time of his death. People who knew "Father" Addison intimately have thought within the last few months that he would not live many more years. Recently his step has not been so firm as it was a few years ago, and there were other indications of failing health.

Still it is doubtful if "Father" Addison thought that he had but a short time to live. He tried to be as aggressive as he was years ago, and manifested the greatest of interest in the Fresh Air Camp, which is now an incorporated institution.

"Father" Addison had ideas on every subject. He suggested the old log cabin which was a feature of the Cleveland centennial celebration.

"Father" Addison's communications to the daily newspapers on nearly every subject imaginable made him known to every reader. He wrote slowly and spent a great deal of time in the newspaper offices. An umbrella and a small valise of uncertain age were almost always carried by him, and he frequently lost them. His searches for misplaced and forgotten articles were frequently long and tenacious.

"Father" Addison did not display as much interest in current events as he did in the happenings of fifty and sixty years ago, and his stories of pioneer life were very interesting.

"Father" Addison had been ill but a few days. He had a severe attack of la grippe, and last night was the first time he went to bed on account of his illness.

MRS. WM. BINGHAM.

At the residence of Mr. James King in Glenville, August 28, 1898, at 1:30 o'clock, Mrs. Elizabeth Beardsley Bingham, wife of

Mr. William Bingham of this city, passed quietly away. Later in the afternoon the remains were removed to the family residence, at No. 789 Euclid avenue. Mrs. Bingham had been ailing for two years and the doctors attributed her death to heart failure.

The deceased left two daughters, Mrs. C. A. Brayton and Miss Cassandra H. Bingham, and one son, Mr. Charles W. Bingham.

Mrs. Bingham was born near Sandusky Oct. 3, 1822, and was the daughter of David H. Beardsley, who for a long time was a collector on the Ohio State canal. For over sixty years she resided in this city, being connected with the First Presbyterian church ever since its first organization. She was a Christian woman in the truest sense of the word, and was ever willing and eager to lend an ear to charity.

ZENAS BENNETT.

Zenas Bennett, probably the oldest man in the Western Reserve, died shortly after noon on the 17th of April, 1898, the cause of death being exhaustion. He was nearly 102 years of age, and died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. J. Conkey, in Warrensville, where he was visiting.

Mr. Bennett was in many respects a remarkable man. Although having lived to such an advanced age, his senses had not been impaired, and he could read newspapers as readily as a person fifty years younger. In person he was of patriarchal appearance, having pure white hair and a long, flowing white beard. As a rule he walked without the use of a cane or other artificial means, and, barring a decided stoop, appeared to be much younger than he really was.

Mr. Bennett was born at about the time Moses Cleaveland was selecting a landing place at the mouth of the Cuyahoga river, and had he lived a few years longer would have had the distinction of having seen the light of three centuries. He was born

August 11, 1796. When he was still young his parents moved from New York, his native state, to Vermont, where he lived until he attained man's estate. He then came to the Western Reserve.

In religion Mr. Bennett was an enthusiastic Baptist. He was tolerant, however, of the religious views of others. He had the habit of applying a scriptural quotation to everything he did, and it was not uncommon to hear him recite several chapters from the Bible without error.

For over seventy years Mr. Bennett lived in Warrensville, and was one of the unique characters of that place. About six years ago he moved to Cleveland and made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Julia Bleakesdale, in the South End. From that time on he made his headquarters at Eli Cannell's flour and feed store on Broadway, where he could be found at all hours of the day, recalling old times with other old inhabitants who frequented that store. He frequently told how, when he first came to Cleveland, Erie, Rockwell and Wood streets were a part of the virgin forest which then covered the greater part of Cleveland. It was in this strip of forest, somewhere between the old court house and Erie street, according to Mr. Bennett, that a deer was shot by a hunting party within his recollection.

Until a few years ago Mr. Bennett performed manual labor on his property, and did all of his own chores. On a hot summer's day when he was nearing his hundredth year, he could be seen weeding his garden or hoeing his corn, when other people sought the coolest spots.

Mr. Bennett always laid claim to the fact that his ancestors were descendants of Roger Williams, and that he could trace his lineage back to 1620, when his forefathers came from England.

HON. ROBERT BLEE

Robert E. Blee, ex-mayor of Cleveland, died February 26, 1898, at his home, No. 2084 Euclid avenue, the immediate cause of his death being pneumonia.

Mr. Blee had an interesting career. He was born in the eastern part of what is now Cleveland, in 1839, and was a son of Hugh Blee, one of the early settlers of this county. Mr. Blee was prepared for Shaw Academy, a Collinwood educational institution, at a district school, which was located near the Lake Shore railway tracks in Glenville. The Blee family was moderately large.

While a student at the preparatory school he watched the construction of the railroad, and his intense interest in railroads had an important influence in molding his career.

"Some way or other I got my lessons," said the ex-Mayor to a reporter several weeks previous to his death, "but I was looking out of the window four-fifths of the time. Very often the teacher would come down and strike me across the hands with a heavy ruler. At recess and at noon I would rush down to where the men were working on the railroad and remain there until I was forced to leave.

"When we were graduated one of the school officials took the railroad as a subject for his address. One of his statements made a forcible impression at the time. The speaker referred to the building of the new means of transporting goods and passengers, and said that if the boys were smart some of them would be brakemen; if they were particularly bright, some of them would be conductors and engineers; some of them might even become managers. Continuing, he said that one of us might some day be elected Mayor of the big city then growing up on the west of us.

"Well, I became a brakeman, a conductor and a manager, and served one term as Mayor of Cleveland. But I guess that the presidency, which it was said that one of us might reach, is far beyond me."

When about 17 years of age Mr. Blee came to Cleveland to look for work, and he succeeded in finding a position. For a year he served as a brakeman on the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati railroad. He served under John Miller, now superintendent of the Pan Handle road, a part of the western lines of the Pennsylvania system.

When the civil war broke out he was filling the position of passenger conductor. He enlisted, and was assigned to look after the transportation of troops between Cleveland, Camp Chase and Camp Denison. Following the close of the war, he was appointed assistant superintendent of the railroad for which he had formerly worked. Three years later Mr. Blee was advanced to general superintendent of the road, then known as the Bee Line. He continued in that position until 1888, when a second consolidation produced the Big Four system, as at present constituted. Mr. Blee's authority was extended over the entire system. After thirty-six years of railroading Mr. Blee resigned in 1891.

Mr. Blee organized the "Bee Line Insurance Company," and served as president for twenty-two years. During his incumbency the distributions footed up several hundred thousand dollars.

In 1875 Mr. Blee, who had always been a democrat, was made a police commissioner. In 1893 he was a successful candidate for the mayoralty, and served one term, being succeeded by Mayor McKisson.

The former Mayor's business interests were many. "Every penny I possess I earned honestly," he said in discussing his success. "I took advantage of opportunities, and was a successful speculator. If any person can show that I ever defrauded him out of a dollar I will return the money with good interest." Mr. Blee was president of the Ohio National Building and Loan Company, a director in the State National Bank, the Grafton Stone Company and several other companies. In the railroad world he was known as "Honest Bob Blee."

Mr. Blee never married. He lived at No. 2084 Euclid avenue with a maiden sister. Mrs. Herman Frasch was a niece who was entrusted to his care when she was quite young.

Every visitor to the city hall who used to go there when Robert Blee was mayor, felt a sadness when he thought that the kindly, genial, affectionate man, who for two years occupied the executive's chair, would be seen no more. All city flags were displayed at half mast.

The most sorrowing heart within the municipal building was that of "Sammy." Samuel Newman was Mayor Blee's especial protege and companion when the kindly ex-railroader was the city's chief executive. During Mr. Blee's term the mayor was invited with his cabinet to attend the graduating exercises of the Cleveland Jewish Orphan Asylum. Samuel Newman was one of the graduating class. The mayor took a fancy to the bright-eyed youth, and spoke to him in a kindly way, and patted him on the head. That was enough for "Sammy." The boy followed the mayor all the evening and the mayor seemed to enjoy the unique friendship. At parting, Mayor Blee said: "Come and see me at the office, Sam, and I'll see if I can do something for you."

Two or three days afterwards Mayor Blee found "Sammy" waiting. Pleased that the boy should so quickly take him at his word, the mayor put him to work at his own expense as errand boy, and in a few days got him on the pay-roll of the mayor's and city treasurer's offices for small amounts each, the aggregate making a comfortable income for a lad no older than young Newman.

About four years have passed. "Sammy" Newman is now stenographer to the present mayor. He has not an enemy on earth, nor does a man in the city hall wish him ill, though he is almost if not quite "the last leaf on the tree" since Mayor Blee's time. He does not forget his first friend in official life, though.

When Robert Blee was mayor he started for his office room

a collection of pictures of ex-mayors, and secured large photographs or oil paintings of almost all the ex-mayors of Cleveland. When he was succeeded by Mayor McKisson, the new mayor, desiring to add to the collection which graced the walls of the office he occupied, asked Mayor Blee for his picture, and one was furnished. Mayor Blee himself chose a location for his picture over the mantelpiece in the mayor's office. This picture, by the way, an exceptionally fine one, was draped with crepe.

SAMUEL C. BROOKS.

Mr. Samuel Curtis Brooks, for many years a prominent resident of this city, died of pneumonia at his home on Bolton avenue, at an early hour August 17, 1898, in his 79th year. Mr. Brooks came to this city in 1852, and took a prominent part in the advancement of the city. He engaged in contracting and building, and many fine places stand today monuments to his skill.

Mr. Brooks was one of the members of the first workhouse commission, and with him were associated the late Harvey Rice, William Edwards, J. H. Wade and George H. Burt.

Mr. Brooks and his widow, who survives him, celebrated their golden wedding last October. He also leaves two children, Mrs. A. E. Bigelow of No. 172 Bolton avenue, and Arthur S. Brooks of the Brooks Co.

The deceased was a member of the Old Settlers' Association. Until taken sick, he was a regular attendant of the Second Presbyterian church.

THOMAS BURNHAM.

Thomas Burnham, prominently identified with the growth of this city for more than half a century, died Thursday night, April 7, 1898, at his summer home, in Glens Falls, N. Y. He was in his 90th year, and was vigorous until a few weeks before his death. He was one of the oldest and most highly respected

citizens of Cleveland, and many friends had hoped to have him with them still other years.

Since attaining the age of 70 years Mr. Burnham visited Europe three times and California many times. This shows his remarkable vigor. He was preparing to spend a quiet summer at Glens Falls, near his birthplace, when he was taken ill.

There are left of the immediate family a wife and three children, the latter being Mrs. J. N. Norris of St. Louis, Mrs. Thomas Kilpatrick of Omaha, Neb., and Mr. T. W. Burnham of this city.

Thomas Burnham came to Cleveland more than half a century ago, when the city had but 1,700 inhabitants, before a railroad had been built in Ohio, and when the young west was only beginning to give a hint of the greatness of the future.

Mr. Burnham was born in Moreau, Saratoga county, N. Y., on June 18, 1808. His ancestors were of English origin, the founder of the family coming from England in 1635, and settling in Massachusetts. His grandfather was a soldier in the French and Indian and Revolutionary wars, and was a captain at Bunker Hill—land given him for such services being still in the possession of his descendants near Lake George, N. Y.

Mr. Burnham, on completing his majority, passed his first year in the service of a neighbor, and for two years following that he was master of a freight boat on the Champlain canal.

In 1833 he abandoned canal life and on October 29 of that year he was married. With \$150 in his pocket he set out to try his fortune in the then far west of Ohio. It took four days and four nights for Mr. and Mrs. Burnham to reach Cleveland from Buffalo by boat. Mr. Burnham, as soon as he arrived, secured a position as school teacher in Brooklyn township. The following summer Mr. Burnham was one of the proprietors of the Burton House, a hotel that then stood at the corner of Pearl and Detroit streets. In the spring Mr. Burnham entered the service of the Troy and Erie line, a company doing a large business on the Ohio canal. After having acquired an interest in the

company he went into the grain business and took control of an elevator on the river, above the present Superior street viaduct. In 1851 he purchased the Erie elevator, at the corner of West Main and River streets, one of the largest then in Cleveland. Mr. Burnham continued in the elevator business until 1871, when he retired from active control. He was one of the chief founders of the malleable iron business west of the Allegheny mountains. For five years he was president of the Cleveland Malleable Iron Company. He was one of the originators of the Chicago Malleable Iron Company, and had an interest in that concern at the time of his death.

Mr. Burnham was also a large stock holder in the Cleveland Burial Case Company, and was at one time its president. He was also a stockholder in the Whipple Manufacturing Company. Mr. Burnham was a resident of Ohio City until its annexation to Cleveland. He served for a number of years in the city council, and became mayor of Ohio City in 1849, and was re-elected to a second term.

At the time of his death Mr. Burnham was a member of the Second Presbyterian church, corner of Sterling avenue and Prospect street. He was also one of the original members of the Second Presbyterian church.

DR. GEORGE O. BUTLER.

Dr. George O. Butler, one of the prominent older members of the Cleveland medical profession, died November 4, 1897, at his home, No. 160 Sawtell avenue, of heart trouble. He was 64 years old, and was born in Amelia, Clermont county, O., on February 23, 1833.

He studied in the district schools and then in the Clermont Academy, from which he graduated in 1847. After that he studied medicine with his uncle, Dr. Leavitt Pease, at Williamsburg, and graduated from the Western Reserve Medical College in 1854. He practiced with his preceptor for one year and then

in West Virginia for a somewhat longer period, removing to Cleveland in 1856.

In 1862 he was appointed surgeon of the One Hundred and Third Ohio Volunteer Infantry. After the war he resumed his practice in Cleveland, and has long been known to those living near Rock's Corners. Since 1872 he has been a member of the Northern Ohio Medical Society, and in 1868 was one of the organizers of the old Cleveland Academy of Medicine.

He has been a prominent member of the Knights of Pythias. In 1885 he was appointed a member of the United States Pension Examining Board of Surgeons, and was for three years the secretary of the board. He has also written considerably upon medical subjects.

In 1855 he was married to Miss Cordelia L. Parker of Cleveland, who survives him.

MRS. JAMES CANNON.

Mrs. James Cannon died in our city of Cleveland, April 4, 1898, after an illness of only four days, aged 77 years.

She was one of the noblest women that ever drew breath. A devoted Christian, an earnest temperance worker, a woman who loved her own home and worked and prayed for the blighted homes of our country.

For fifteen years she kept a "Temperance Home" in Rocky River—a beacon light amid the saloons of that neighborhood. She and her husband were largely instrumental in planting a Christian church in that hamlet, and for this church they wrought and prayed. She was a teacher in the Sunday school for more than sixty years.

She would practice the utmost self-denial and economy that she might help her church and the temperance cause.

She was a member of our Central W. C. T. U. and we never possessed a more faithful worker. No day so stormy as to keep her at home on the days of the regular meetings.

She was a woman without malice, loving every human be-

ing and continually seeking to make the world better. God saw fit to grant her a painless translation. From the first hour of her illness she became unconscious, and quietly passed over the river and awoke upon the bright shores of God's eternity. Her example is more precious than silver and gold. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord. She has left a husband and two children.—From True Republic.

MRS. JANE CANNELL.

Mrs. Jane Cannell, one of the best known pioneer residents of the South End, passed from life January 12, 1898. The immediate cause of her death was old age. She retained consciousness to the last, and was able to recognize her children and other relatives.

Mrs. Cannell was born May 1, 1800, on the Isle of Man, in the English Channel. Her husband, John Cannell, died in 1869. She was well known among the older residents of Cleveland, and during the early history of this city did much towards fostering the various charitable enterprises which have lived through the years and are now powerful factors in this regard. She came to this country from her Manx home in 1827 and located in Newburg, which at that time was a small hamlet, but a struggling rival of Cleveland. In fact, Cleveland was referred to at that time as the port of entry for Newburg, six miles distant.

Mrs. Cannell was the mother of eleven children, three of whom are now living: Mr. Eli Cannell, No. 1957 Woodland Hills avenue, with whom Mrs. Cannell was living at the time of her death; Mrs. L. E. Jenkins, also of this city, and Mr. Charles Cannell of Titusville, Pa.

MRS. ELIZA CARLISLE.

Mrs. Eliza Carlisle, who had lived in and near Cleveland almost constantly since 1834, died January 19, 1898, at the home of Dr. J. M. Lewis, No. 1264 Willson avenue. Mrs. Lewis is a

daughter of Mrs. Carlisle. The latter had been ill about three months.

Mrs. Carlisle's maiden name was Quigley, and she was born in St. Johns, Newfoundland, January 3, 1819. Thus she would have been 80 years of age had she lived until after another holiday season.

Her parents moved with her in about the year 1820 to Boston. Some eight or ten years later they moved again, going to New York city. There she was married to William C. Carlisle, in the year 1834.

That year, with her mother and the late Joseph Turney, who was her cousin, they came to Ohio and settled on a farm between Bedford and Newburg. In 1836 the family moved to Pittsburg, but four years later they returned to the farm in Bedford township. Again they moved, going in 1851 to Southern Illinois, in 1854 returning to settle in Ridgeville, Lorain county. There Mrs. Carlisle buried her venerable mother in 1860. Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle moved to Mt. Gilead in 1868, where, eight years later, Mr. Carlisle died.

The children of Mrs. Carlisle were the Hon. James Carlisle, Andrew Carlisle, John L. Carlisle, Mrs. Jennett Bennett, William M. Carlisle, Mrs. Nellie C. Lewis, R. H. Carlisle, of the firm of Strong, Carlisle & Turney, and Frank D. Carlisle of Columbus. The two first mentioned are deceased.

Since the loss of her husband Mrs. Carlisle has spent most of her time with her children in Cleveland.

THOMAS D. CROSBY.

Nine decades and part of the final lap toward a century of earthly life was the period of experience among men of Thomas D. Crosby, whose funeral was held from his late home, No. 4083 Euclid avenue, in the village of East Cleveland. His death came on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 28, 1897, after a slow decline in strength through the last few years.

He had lived to be 93 years of age, being born on December 14, 1804, in the town of Lee, Berkshire county, Mass. The Crosby family moved in 1811 by ox teams to the Western Reserve, settling near Euclid, and acquired a good tract of farm property, where the village of Collinwood has since arisen. Mr. Crosby's wife survives him. She was Miss Mary A. Ingersoll, and they were married in the old East Cleveland Presbyterian church on April 29, 1832.

The surviving children are Miss Mary L. Crosby, Miss Anna E. Crosby, living at the East Cleveland home, Mrs. H. K. Chamberlin of Pittsburg, Mrs. C. A. Fuller of Toledo, and Mr. Henry M. Crosby, a well-known business man of Cleveland.

LYMAN PERRY FOOTE.

By the death of Lyman Perry Foote, which occurred at an early hour Wednesday morning, Nov. 23, 1897, after a brief illness, Cleveland loses one of her oldest and most respected citizens. Mr. Foote passed away at his home on Franklin avenue after an illness of ten days. He was 81 years of age, and for one of his long life had been in comparatively good health up to the moment of his last sickness. The tidings of his death was a source of surprise and sorrow to a wide circle of acquaintances.

Mr. Foote had been a citizen of Cleveland for fifty-seven years, during the greater part of which time he was prominent as a vessel builder, having been connected with some of the largest ship building concerns on the lakes. He was born in Dover on March 22, 1817, and came to Cleveland to enter into the practice of his trade at the age of 24. Previous to this time his life was spent on a farm in Dover. During his entire residence of fifty-seven years in the city he lived on the West Side, and for thirty-one years of that period dwelt at the home where his death occurred, at No. 341 Franklin avenue.

Mr. Foote was first connected as a ship builder with the

well known firm of Thomas Quayle & Sons, whose shipyard was situated on the old river bed on the West Side. Latterly he became the leading member of the firm of Foote & Keating.

TRUMAN P. HANDY.

At the great age of 91 years and as honored and beloved as it is possible for any man to be, Truman P. Handy passed away March 25, 1898, in his home on Euclid avenue. Mr. Handy was almost the last to pass beyond of the men of affairs who were pioneers in Cleveland and who acquired fortunes. He was contemporaneous with J. H. Wade, W. J. Gordon, Joseph Perkins, Stillman Witt, Amasa Stone, H. B. Payne, Henry Wick and others of high standing, almost all of whom have passed away.

To eulogize Truman P. Handy would be superfluous. His life was its own eulogy, his steadfast Christian purpose and his career of good deeds its own enduring monument. His purity was at once an example and a refining influence. His citizenship was of the highest type. His family and social relations were of the sort that only his relatives and his friends can understand and appreciate. His loss is a loss to the fireside, the church, the community and the poor.

Mr. Handy was ill about five weeks. His trouble was a catarrhal cold, which extended to his stomach, and his condition finally became such that he could receive no nourishment, and the end was a question simply of time. His physician employed the strongest medicinal agencies known to bridge over the danger, but nothing availed. Mr. Handy's age was against him. His magnificent constitution would have stood him in stead even in so severe an attack of disease had he been twenty years younger, but at 91 it was difficult for medical skill to avail when disease has a firm grip.

Mr. Handy had virtually been dying since Monday afternoon, when he was seized with a chill and a sinking spell. His

death would not have surprised his physician and his relatives had it taken place during the night Monday, but what with Mr. Handy's wonderful constitution, he lasted till Tuesday afternoon at about 1 o'clock, at which time he peacefully passed away, there being present his daughter, Mrs. John S. Newberry of Detroit, and several members of his household.

MR. HANDY'S CAREER.

Mr. Handy was born in Paris, Oneida county, New York, January 17, 1807. Having received a thorough training in the English branches, at the age of 18 he accepted a clerkship in the Bank of Geneva, at Geneva, N. Y. Five years later he removed to Buffalo to assist in organizing the Bank of Buffalo, in which he held the position of teller for one year.

In 1832 he came to Cleveland and accepted the position of cashier of the reorganized Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, whose charter, obtained in 1816, had recently been purchased by the historian, George Bancroft. This institution was very prosperous under his careful management. At the expiration of its charter in 1842, a renewal was refused by the legislature.

In the financial crash of 1837 it had been compelled to accept in payment of the obligations of its customers a large amount of real estate, so that it became one of the largest landholders in the city. In closing up the affairs of the bank, Mr. Handy was appointed trustee to divide up this property among the stockholders. This task was completed to the entire satisfaction of all in 1845.

In the meantime, in 1843, he organized a private banking house under the firm name of T. P. Handy & Co., whose business was prudently conducted and quite profitable.

Upon the establishment of the State Bank of Ohio, in 1845, Mr. Handy organized the Commercial Branch bank. He was by far the largest stockholder, and during the entire period of his connection with it, was the chief executive officer, being its cashier at the outset and later its president. Its affairs were

so ably administered that during the entire period of twenty years through which its charter extended it paid upon an average more than 20 per cent of its capital stock.

The Commercial National Bank succeeded to its business in the year 1865. The failure of the Ohio Life and Trust Company, in 1857, precipitated the remarkable financial crisis of that year, and seriously involved the Merchants' Branch Bank, which up to that time had never been prosperous.

With diminished resources and impaired credit, it struggled to regain its lost ground until January, 1862, when Mr. Handy accepted its presidency and assumed control.

In a very brief space of time the results of his management became apparent. A large amount of new and profitable business was attracted to it; old losses were soon made good, and in a little more than a year it was placed upon a solid, dividend-paying basis, so that, upon the expiration of its charter, in 1865, it was one of the strongest and most prosperous banks in the state.

The Merchants' National Bank, now the Mercantile National Bank, was organized in February, 1865, with Mr. Handy as its president, which position he retained for many years. From the first it occupied a position among the foremost of the national banks. It has been a United States depository from its organization and has rendered the government efficient aid in negotiating all its loans. Its management has been characterized by the exercise of prudence and caution.

It is agreed that while Mr. Handy had at all times associated with him able men as directors, the principal credit for this great success belonged to him alone.

While as a business man Mr. Handy will always be known as a banker, he was also largely identified with railroad, mining and manufacturing enterprises. He was among the earliest and most efficient friends of the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad Company. He was its treasurer and principal financial officer from its organization until 1860, when he resigned, and

since that time he has been a director and member of the executive committee. He was also a director in the Bellefontaine railway until its consolidation with the C., C., C. & I. Railway.

He was also for many years a large stockholder and director in the Cleveland Iron Mining Company and a large stockholder in the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company and several other large manufacturing corporations.

As a citizen Mr. Handy was always warmly interested in the policy of protecting domestic industries against foreign competition, and of establishing just relations between labor and capital, but at the same time he uniformly declined to accept any political preferment.

In the war for the Union he was a steadfast supporter of the policy of Abraham Lincoln, and contributed largely, both in time and means, in caring for wounded and disabled soldiers at the front and in the hospitals. He was treasurer of the Cleveland branch of the Sanitary commission from its organization. In educational and charitable institutions he was always largely interested.

For ten years he was a member of the Board of Education, where he rendered most efficient service in conjunction with the late Charles Bradburn, George Willey and others in organizing the present system of graded schools and establishing upon a sure foundation the Central High School.

He was for many years a trustee of Western Reserve College and one of its most generous patrons. He was also a trustee and a liberal benefactor of Lane Theological Seminary. He was one of the founders of the Cleveland Industrial School and Home, and was president of its board of trustees from the first. He was also president of the Homeopathic Hospital, and very largely through his efforts was the present commodious building erected.

Mr. Handy was a devoted member of the Presbyterian church from his boyhood, and was for nearly fifty years an elder of the church. He was a member of the Second Presbyterian

church since its organization. He was an active worker in the Sunday school, either as teacher or superintendent, for almost sixty years.

For many years he was a corporate member of the American Board. This position he resigned at the reunion of the old and new school branches of the Presbyterian church. He was an earnest advocate of that measure, and was a member of the joint committee which framed the articles of reunion. He often represented his presbytery in the General Assembly and was widely known throughout the denomination.

Mr. Handy was married in March, 1832, to Miss Harriet N. Hall of Geneva, N. Y. There were born to them two children, a son who died in infancy, and a daughter who married Hon. John S. Newberry of Detroit. Mrs. Handy died July 5, 1880.

He possessed the rare benignity of manner and a generous sympathy for the young. Positive in his own convictions, he was charitable toward the opinions of others, and no man in the state was more widely known or more universally respected as a broad-minded Christian philanthropist. His successful business career attested the soundness of his judgment. With firmness and decision he combined unvarying courtesy, and was one of the few who could say no without giving offense.

Mr. Handy's memory was wonderful, and in 1896, when various writers were engaged in the work of putting into better form the history of the city, he was a much sought, and seldom failing, source of data.

Although having passed through the experience of nine decades, Mr. Handy, up to within a short time of his death, displayed vigor equal to that of men a quarter of a century younger. He almost daily attended to his business at the Mercantile National Bank, where he was a director. This bank, at the corner of Superior and Bank streets, is at the spot on which he first lived in Cleveland, and he was connected with institutions having that spot for a location, with very few breaks, from the first until the time of his death.

For a decade it has been customary for Mr. Handy's many friends to call upon the veteran banker and express congratulations at his birthday anniversaries. Many others expressed themselves by telegraph. He built and occupied as a dwelling what is now the Union Club building, when it was the only brick building in the community.

This year he varied his usual custom as to celebrating his birthday, in that instead of receiving his friends at home, he went to Detroit and celebrated the occasion in the home of his daughter, Mrs. John S. Newberry, on Jefferson avenue, in that city. Mrs. Newberry's children, his grandchildren, are at least three in number, Truman Handy Newberry, Mrs. Harry B. Joy and J. S. Newberry, Jr. J. S. Newberry, Sr., the son-in-law, has been dead nearly, if not quite, twenty years. He was in congress from the Michigan district, including Detroit, and he and Senator McMillan of Michigan were business partners, and founded their large fortunes together.

Mr. Handy had four great-grandchildren. Mr. Truman H. Newberry is the father of three children, and Mrs. Joy has a child only a few months old.

Recently Mr. Handy was brought prominently before the public eye in connection with the fifty-year celebration of the Second Presbyterian church as the veteran of the church organization and a surviving member of the original founders of the church society. In his anniversary sermon, at the beginning of these services, the late Rev. Dr. Charles S. Pomeroy addressed himself personally to Mr. Handy and spoke of his long life and of the future life, too. No one dreamed at that time that Dr. Pomeroy would precede Mr. Handy into the life beyond.

A story told by an old resident illustrates as well as anything could the kind of a man Mr. Handy was. It was Mr. Handy's practice to devote annually a given portion of his income to the church and to charity. A business crisis came, and Mr. Handy, like hundreds of other men of means, felt the effects of it. Like many another, he was pinched for enough

money to carry on business, though possessing much property. In view of this he economized in all directions excepting that he did not cut down a cent on what he gave to the church and to charity.

ARTHUR HEMENWAY.

Another old settler and long time resident of Cleveland has passed away November, 1897, in the person of Arthur Hemenway, who was born at Ogdensburg, N. Y., April 7, 1816.

He was of Puritan ancestry, being a lineal descendant of one Ralph Hemenway, whose grave is still to be found in Roxbury, Mass., marked 1634, and great-grandson of Dr. Ebenezer Hemenway, who graduated from Harvard College with John Adams, whose cousin he married.

Mr. Hemenway came to Cleveland in 1836 and has made it his home since. He was an inventor of considerable ability, and obtained several patents, the most important of which was on the bending of wood by end pressure, now used in making all bent wood stuff.

He married Miss Caroline E. Humphrey, a well-known teacher of Cleveland, who died in 1886. They had three children, a daughter who died in childhood; Mary C. Hemenway, whose sudden death about three years ago distressed a large circle of friends, and Mrs. William F. Richardson of Seattle.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER INGHAM.

William Alexander Ingham died at midnight, Saturday, May 7, 1898, in his home, 203 Franklin avenue, after a week of remarkable activity. On the day of his death up to 6 P. M. he was at his place of business, 138 Superior street. He relished his dinner and read until 10 P. M., retiring in comfort. At 11:15 he was seized with angina pectoris, dying with the loving ministrations of his wife to cheer a rapid passage into the beyond.

The life of Mr. William A. Ingham is a striking example of

the results possible to the union of great natural ability and unwearied effort. He was of a worthy ancestry, distinguished for four hundred years in the Mother Country for noble living, and in this new world for many heroic achievements. His great-grandfather was one of the slain in Washington's retreat from Long Island in 1776; his grandfather one of the few survivors of the defence of Fort Griswold under the traitorous attack of Benedict Arnold in 1781.

Mr. Ingham inherited a keen intellect, broad judgment, a sunny and hopeful temperament and an indomitable will. So endowed, and with natural religiousness of character, it was to be expected that his rounded life should be one of rare attractiveness and power.

Mr. Ingham's birthplace was the old town of Groton, Conn., where his life began June 23, 1823. When a boy of 8 years he removed with his parents to the little village of Brooklyn, now a part of the great city of Cleveland, but then the veritable frontier. Many of the pioneer's hardships he encountered in his early years, with fascinating anecdotes of which he was in his late years ready to entertain those interested in that early local history. From his boyhood his active mind thirsted for knowledge, and he marked out for himself a broad education, disappointingly curtailed by adverse circumstances. But his insatiate craving made him for all life a most eager student, storing his retentive memory with so rich a hoard as made him the helper and delight of an appreciative multitude of friends.

His business career began very early, and from 1846 until recent years he has been known as a successful publisher and book seller. He early established a book store on the West Side, and it is interesting to remember that he was also the first person to publish a newspaper on the West Side, and the first to handle the West Side mails and to establish a house-to-house delivery. After a few years he opened a large and very prosperous business on Superior street, to which were later added

branch establishments in Meadville and Greenville, Pa., and in Sandusky, Ohio.

He also became largely concerned in the street railroads of Cleveland and in other branches of business, and for many years he administered interests which called into activity his full powers of intellect and of administrative ability. He made use of his prosperity in varied enterprises of usefulness, giving largely to the church, of which he was a most devoted member and supporter, to Ohio Wesleyan University, of which he was, from 1867 to the hour of his death, an honored and useful trustee, of late years its senior trustee, and securing for himself such opportunities for travel and for culture as he ardently craved. That his later years were clouded by misfortunes and financial reverses was to him most of all a sorrow that his opportunities for study and for noble giving were so curtailed. Perhaps the most painful of all these disappointments was the giving up of a purpose formed in the very beginning of his business life, to endow generously a professorship in a college. Later this crystalized into a definite plan to devote \$30,000 to this object at Ohio Wesleyan University, and not until its utter impossibility was demonstrated did he at last reluctantly abandon this cherished plan.

Mr. Ingham was a man of broad culture; as a traveler in foreign lands he was familiar with the best in art and literature. Having the faculty of impartation, he enriched the lives of studious young people by his clear and comprehensive description of the treasures of the Old World. None who ever listened to his lectures before Chautauqua circles and other associations, but were inspired to reach his own lofty ideal of intellectual and religious endowment and discipline.

Especially dear to him, both for its intellectual and its religious delight, was his long and close connection with Ohio Wesleyan University, where he was greatly beloved by professors and students. His benefactions to the University were admirably judged. He added so large a collection of valuable books

to the university library that a commodious alcove was stored with his gifts to the amount of thousands of dollars, and given his name. A series of lectures on natural and revealed religion by distinguished clergymen, was provided by his liberality, and published in 1872 in a volume entitled "The Ingham Lectures." It was a great pleasure to him, too, to help ministers unable to purchase books. To many such he gave valuable and well selected libraries. When Franklin Avenue Methodist church was built (and it should be noted that he was chairman of the building committee and president of the board of trustees at that time, and designed the plan of the Sunday school rooms with many unique features) he also furnished a well chosen library for the use of the pastors of the church.

Mr. Ingham's home evidenced his keen love for intellectual culture. The heart of the house is the spacious library, lined with bookcases full of rich literary treasures, gathered, not simply to satisfy his aesthetic tastes, but to furnish a well equipped workshop for a never weary student, who knew and loved his constantly-read books. Here it was always his delight to bring his most appreciative friends, and especially the eager young people he so much loved to help upward to his own ideals of life. His love for young people was one of the ruling passions of his life, and his house was often filled with large gatherings of young men and women who responded to his affection with loyal devotion.

Especially beautiful was the religious side of Mr. Ingham's character. At ten years of age he connected himself with the Methodist Episcopal church, of which he was a faithful adherent to his latest day. For years he has been a very active member of the official board of Franklin Avenue church, and almost never absent from its Sunday school and unwearied in his attendance upon every public and social service. And his life was the truest exponent of the faith he held. In the midst of almost overwhelming misfortunes his faith seemed never to waver. In the darkest days he ever saw he frequently quoted with strong emphasis the

Scripture words: "The joy of the Lord is your strength," and in that strength he was able to endure to the end, and that with an unvarying cheerfulness that never complained, that was always considerate, kindly and sweet. One who loved him well has many times said that the twenty-third Psalm, in its sweet, trustful serenity, always reminded her of him. His character was notable for its gentle judgments of motive and conduct. He was the most forgiving of men, never harboring a thought of resentment or revenge, but seeking an innocent motive for even cruel wrongs, and looking persistently for the best in every character.

To the very day of his death he kept up his remarkable activity. As the vital forces weakened and frequent suffering came, he always spoke briefly and lightly of his infirmities, and turned a pale but still smiling face to those he so tenderly loved. His very last day was one of unflinching activity, filled with business cares, with interested participation in all the intense news of national events, in careful preparation for the anticipated service on the morrow in the church of his love. And then he sought his rest—unconscious of the hovering pinions of the heavenly messenger, who, in one brief hour had borne his ready spirit into the presence of his beloved Father in Heaven. "And he was not; for God took him." A noble soul; as one has well said, "A man of righteousness, justice and progress."

MRS. ABIGAIL JANES.

The death of Mrs. Abigail Janes, April 22, 1898, has removed another of those who saw Cleveland in its infancy. Her father, Humphrey N. Nichols, came to this county from Connecticut, and soon after married Mariah Bunts, and their daughter Abigail was born in Cleveland township April 17, 1828. Mr. Nichols settled upon a farm, then in the thick forest, but where now pass Doan street and Hough avenue, and other thickly settled streets, as well as the new boulevard. In 1855 Abigail Nichols became the wife of Lorenzo Janes.

Mrs. Janes was the mother of four children. A daughter, Alice M., died many years ago, and a son, Andrew, five years ago, in the prime of young manhood. Her husband and two sons, Hylas S. Janes and Milton M. Janes, are left to mourn her loss. She was a loving, tender wife and mother, and such a loss cannot be made good.

Mrs. Janes ever retained a love and interest in the present as well as in the past, and manifested in a marked degree her pride in the city's advancement and beauty. She was cheery and bright in temperament, and her home attracted alike the young and old.

MRS. MARIA L. MEDARY.

Mrs. Maria L. Medary, a former resident of Cleveland and a member of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, died at Bedford Thursday, March 10, at the age of 76 years. Mrs. Medary was born in Cleveland November 21, 1821. She was the daughter of Luther Willes, who was a dry goods merchant, doing business on Superior street as early as the year 1820. Mrs. Medary was the niece of Judge John W. Willey, the first mayor of Cleveland, and was also a niece of Ziba Willes, who established the Cleveland Herald in the year 1819. At the age of 15 years she became a member of Judge Willey's family, where she lived up to the time of her marriage with General Jacob Medary, then one of the proprietors and editors of the Ohio Statesman, of Columbus. The elegant hospitality dispensed in Judge Willey's family for many years was largely aided by the high social qualities of Miss Willes, while in the best social circles both in Cleveland and Columbus she was noted for her genial disposition and rare ability for making everyone about her happy.

Mrs. Medary was a woman of fine presence and whoever made her acquaintance remembered her with the most pleasing satisfaction. After the decease of her husband she took up her residence with her widowed mother, now long since deceased,

in the pleasant village of Bedford. After some years she purchased a charming house on Lake street, Cleveland. Later she became the owner of a delightful cottage on College street, Hudson, then the seat of Western Reserve College. She was a woman of deep and earnest piety, and wherever she lived was an active worker in the church, a life she enjoyed to the full.

For some years past Mrs. Medary had been declining in health, and her life closed with the deepest regret of her many friends.

JOHN MORRIS.

Mr. John Morris, an old and respected citizen of this city, died Sunday morning, Jan 23, 1898, of apoplexy, at the residence of his daughter. He was in his 84th year. Mr. Morris was one of the pioneer shipbuilders of Cleveland, having been in business since 1842. He retired several years ago. Since the death of his wife in 1891 he had made his home with his daughter, Mrs. F. S. Warner, No. 10 Crawford road, where the funeral services were held. Mr. Morris leaves one son and five daughters.

LUTHER R. PRENTISS.

Squire Luther R. Prentiss, probably the most interesting character among Cleveland's early pioneers, died November 24, 1897, at the home of his son, Mr. W. C. Prentiss, in Twinsburg. His death is attributed to general debility. Having passed his 94th year Mr. Prentiss begun to feel the enervating effects of old age about two weeks before his death. He sank gradually and passed peacefully away.

Mr. Prentiss was born in Acworth, N. H., in 1803, and seventeen years later he migrated to Ohio, the trip having been long and tedious. The squire's antecedents were of the colonial stock, his father and two uncles having participated in the battle of Bunker Hill. It is not known outside of a limited circle that one of these uncles, James Prentiss, was buried at Warrensville.

Squire Prentiss passed through all the vicissitudes attending early life in the Western Reserve. One of the stories which he frequently related was that he worked one season in Cleveland for a pair of boots and a razor. His employer during the first year of his residence here was Judge Kingsbury.

"Pshaw!" said Mr. Prentiss sometime previous to his death, "Father Addison old! Why, I was mowing hay when he was born!"

Some time subsequent to his arrival in this city Mr. Prentiss located on a farm in Warrensville, and it was there that he was elected a justice of the peace, retaining the office for many years. He was a member of the Early Settlers' Association.

The final years of his vigorous life were spent at the home of his son, Mr. Prentiss having detested life in the city.

The deceased leaves two sons and three daughters, W. C. Prentiss, M. L. Prentiss, of Belle Plaine, Ia.; Mrs. H. H. Colby, of Chagrin Falls; Mrs. Mary Watterson, of Cleveland; Mrs. T. C. Reed, of Marengo, Ia. His wife, a Mrs. McKinney previous to her marriage, died a long time ago.

HARRIET JOHNSON SACKET.

Since the last meeting of the Old Settlers' Association one of its members, who for almost 82 years has been a resident of Cleveland, has passed to her reward.

Harriet Johnson Sacket entered into rest on the 6th of last October at her home, 1490 Euclid avenue. Mrs. Sacket was the widow of the late Alexander Sacket, who died in September, 1884. She was born in this city on December 10, 1815, when Cleveland was a mere village, and the place where her late home is on Euclid avenue was an unbroken wilderness. Her father, Levi Johnson, was a prominent contractor and builder in the early days of Cleveland, coming from New York state in 1809.

The house in which Mrs. Sacket was born was situated on Superior street, where the Johnson house now stands, and Dr.

Long, Cleveland's earliest physician, lived in a brick house just opposite. She attended Mrs. Scranton's school with Dr. Long's daughter—now Mrs. Mary Severance. The school house was a small wooden building on the corner of Bank and St. Clair streets, the seats being little rude wooden benches. When she was still a small girl her father, Levi Johnson, moved from Superior street, to a large square house on the bank of the lake, on Water street, later known as the Whittaker house. Here a part of her girlhood was spent. Later she lived in a frame house on the northeast corner of Lake and Water streets, where she was married on the 15th of July, 1836, to the late Alexander Sacket, who came from Sacket's Harbor, N. Y., to Cleveland by stage in 1835. She was just past girlhood at the time of her marriage. The young couple had decided to start their wedding tour by a trip to Buffalo via the boat line then in operation. The vessels were none too regular, and planned journeys were often postponed.

This city seemed then to have been little more than a way port for the Toledo and Buffalo line. In the case of the wedding tour, however, a unique decision was made. It was decided to delay the ceremony until the boat was in sight. Therefore, with minister, guests and relatives assembled at the house, a watch was appointed. After quite a while of anxious suspense the little group of young people, who had been detailed to look out for the boat, rushed in with the good news that the steamer was coming. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Aiken and the young couple were escorted aboard, and Buffalo was reached in safety. Lake Ontario was visited and from there New York city was reached by boat and stage. Upon their return to Cleveland Mr. and Mrs. Sacket kept house in a dwelling on the southeast corner of Ontario and Champlain streets. Afterward Mr. Sacket built a cottage on Ontario street, between St. Clair and Lake streets, where they lived until they moved to the home on Euclid avenue. Mr. Sacket built the homestead in 1852 and it was here that she passed the remaining years of her

life. Mrs. Sacket always had excellent health up to the last year before her death, and was only seriously ill three weeks, passing away in a painless, peaceful sleep, surrounded by her children and grandchildren, by whom she was ever the honored and beloved center, not only for her sweet and gentle life, but her true Christian character. Mrs. Sacket had several children, two of whom died in infancy, and her son, Mr. Levi Sacket, died only six months previous to her own death. The remaining children are Mrs. V. C. Taylor and Mrs. H. H. Baxter, of this city; Mrs. H. T. Rumbough, of Hot Springs, N. C., and Mrs. Chas. E. Brown, of Chicago.

MRS. EMELINE MORSE SAXTON.

Mrs. Emeline Morse Saxton died Sept. 28, 1897, at her home, No. 1930 Euclid avenue. She was one of the pioneer residents of Cleveland. She had attained the age of 77 years, the age of her husband when he passed away four years ago.

Mrs. Saxton had been ill for about a year, and her death was not a surprise to those who knew her. It is thought her death was caused by old age.

Mrs. Saxton was Emeline A. Morse before she became the wife of Jehiel Clinton Saxton, and was born in Oxford county, Me., in the year 1821. With her parents she moved to Cuyahoga county in the year 1832. She was married in 1837.

Immediately following her marriage she moved with her husband to Cassopolis, Mich., where Mr. Saxton conducted a temperance hotel. It was at this place that the first women's suffrage meeting ever held in Michigan occurred. There were six women present, including Mrs. Saxton.

Mr. and Mrs. Saxton were strong abolitionists, and their hotel was one of the stopping places in the famous "underground railway," and many a slave sought protection and received it under their hospitable roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Saxton later returned to Cleveland and took up their residence on Euclid avenue. Mrs. Saxton at the time

of her death had lived on this famous thoroughfare more than forty-four years, and had lived in the house in which she died for almost a generation.

Mr. Saxton, when Cleveland was still a very small place, became interested in the militia, and from orderly worked his way up until he became a brigadier general. He was a surveyor by occupation, and always referred with pride to the Kinsman pike road, which was laid out by him.

Mrs. Saxton shared her husband's strong personality and intrepid character, as did their daughter, Mrs. Josephine Ammon, who died several years ago. Mrs. Saxton, being a spiritualist in religion, braved the scorn of her friends and relatives, who did not believe in this form of worship. She died in this faith.

She leaves seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. The grandchildren are Mrs. Addie Arnold, of St. Louis; Frank Dowling, John S. Dowling, Mrs. Hattie Ammon Dowling, J. R. Ammon, Harry Ammon and Mark Ammon.

JOHN J. SHIPHERD.

John J. Shipherd died June 2, 1898, very suddenly, in the home on Lake avenue, near Cove street, occupied by himself and his son-in-law, M. H. Solloway, and their wives. Mr. Shipherd was about 58 years old. He had lived in Cleveland for a long time, and was one of the best known men in the city. He passed away at 9 o'clock, after a few minutes' illness, and before the arrival of the family physician. At 7 o'clock he had felt as well as at any time for two or three months past.

John J. Shipherd was of a Cleveland family, although he spent some time away from here in his early manhood. He married in this city between thirty and forty years ago, Miss Dibble, the daughter of the late Lewis Dibble, a pioneer citizen of Cleveland and a man of means, for whom Dibble avenue was named. Two children survive this marriage, Mrs. Florence

Shipherd Solloway, wife of M. H. Solloway, Esq., and Louis C. Shipherd of Kensington street, a merchandise broker. Mrs. Shipherd also survives.

Mr. Shipherd, sixteen or eighteen years ago formed a partnership with Charles H. Potter, under the firm name of C. H. Potter & Co., in the banking and investment business. Mr. Potter's connection with this firm has for some time been purely nominal. Later, Mr. Shipherd invested in a number of enterprises, among them street railway ventures in Fort Wayne, Ind., Cincinnati, and elsewhere. He was also connected with the old Cleveland Cable Railway Company, before its merging into the Cleveland City Railway Company.

Mr. Shipherd was in prosperous days a Union club member and a member of several other social organizations. The family has lived of late years on Prospect street, and on Euclid avenue, and finally on Lake avenue.

ADAM M. WAGAR.

Adam M. Wagar died at his home in Lakewood, August 1, 1897. Mr. Wagar lived for many years in what came to be known as the Wagar homestead on Highland avenue. His death was due as much to his advanced age, perhaps, as to any other cause, though it was hastened by a stroke of paralysis. The end was painless and peaceful. His family were about his bedside when he breathed his last.

Mr. Wagar had been in feeble health for some time and death, while not immediately expected, when it occurred did not come with the shock of a surprise to the relatives who were with him. He leaves four daughters—Miss Anna Wagar, Miss Minerva Wagar, Miss Carabel Wagar and Mrs. Arthur R. Bailey.

Mr. Wagar was of commanding presence and of genial temperament. He was six feet four inches in height, and was called sometimes "the tall sycamore of Rockport." When he met a

friend it was his habit to grasp his hand and ask cordially: "Well, what's the good news? What's the good news with you?"

His interest in affairs, both local and of a more general nature, was intense and noteworthy. Only last fall he was honored by serving as an elector on the Palmer and Buckner ticket. He had been a life-long democrat of the old school, and he did not countenance the repudiation platform of 1893. In local affairs, the political campaigns and interests of his village, Mr. Wagar was enthusiastically engrossed. He was elected for four terms of three years each a justice of the peace of Lakewood, served five years as a township trustee, eight years as school treasurer, and for several years was postmaster of the village. He also showed a keen interest in religious affairs. He was a faithful, consistent and prominent member of the New Jerusalem Swedenborgian church in Lakewood. His father, Mars Wagar, gave the land on which the church was built.

Adam M. Wagar was born in Farmington, N. Y., February 25, 1818. He was the oldest of six children born to Mars and Keturah Wagar. When he was a babe, nine months old, his parents moved to Cleveland, then only a village. They were rowed across the Cuyahoga river in a scow, and during this ferry trip lost part of their household belongings. For two years Adam Wagar's parents lived in various hotels, but they finally settled on a farm on the present Detroit street opposite what is now Warren street. Mr. Wagar's education was acquired at a log school house in Rockport township. He followed agricultural pursuits all his active life. He died worth probably \$100,000 or more. On March 9, 1848, he married Miss Margaret Kyle, of Steubenville. Her death occurred about two years ago.

Of course Mr. Wagar did not remember the long wagon trip of his pioneer father and mother from New York to far-away Western Ohio, but he did recall some very interesting facts about the early history of Cleveland. For instance, he remembered the time when the county jail had doors of logs and he, in passing, saw peering through the barred windows the faces of

men in prison for debt. He remembered when Pearl street was cleared of timber, and when Detroit street was a wooden section except for three or four houses. At that time the letter H was cut into the trees to mark the highway. He knew the pathway of the old stage coach that went between Buffalo and Detroit, passing through his farm, and he remembered vividly the Tippecanoe Harrison campaign.

MOSES WARREN.

Moses Warren, of No. 942 Doan street, one of the oldest residents of Cleveland, died at his home late Thursday night, July 14, 1898. Mr. Warren was one of the founders of Warrensville. He was 95 years old.

He was born at Acworth, N. H., June 6, 1803. He came to Ohio with his brother in 1815, and located at the spot that is now the site of the town of Warrensville. The town was named after Mr. Warren's brother.

In 1861 Mr. Warren came to Cleveland and settled on Doan street. He owned much of the property between Doan street and Woodland Hills avenue in the vicinity of Cedar avenue. After selling all of his land with the exception of the property he occupied, he retired from active life.

He married Miss Sarah N. Hubbell in Warrensville on March 26, 1826. His six children are all alive. They are: Mrs. Leora H. Woodward, of Cleveland; Mr. William M. Warren, of Warrensville; Mrs. Lucile C. Hoag, of Michigan; Dr. Roland M. Warren, of Wooster; Mrs. Priscilla C. Caley, of Warrensville, and Mrs. Mary L. Veindersluice, of Big Rapids, Mich. There are six children, eighteen grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren living. Mrs. Warren died about twenty years ago.

Mr. Warren retained all his faculties until a short time before his death. He was ill only about a month.

MRS. ALMIRA WILLEY.

Mrs. Almira Willey, one of the oldest residents of Ashtabula county, died Dec. 14, 1897, at the home of Mr. C. A. Willey, Main street, Ashtabula. She was over 94 years of age.

She was born in Middletown, Conn., in 1803, and came to Ashtabula on the Fourth of July, 1808, and has ever since been a resident of this city. Her maiden name was Almira Jones. She was married to Mr. Andrew Willey in 1819. Mr. Willey died in 1865.

Of the twelve children which were born to Mr. and Mrs. Willey, five are living. They are Mrs. L. Robertson, Mrs. T. C. Strong, Charles A. Willey, Albert P. Willey and John J. Willey, all of this city. She also leaves one brother, Mr. J. P. Jones, of Painesville, and two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Ager of Briggs-ville, Wis., and Mrs. Lucy Pinney, of Nebraska. The deceased was an honorary member of the Old Settlers' Society in Cleveland. Mrs. J. F. Ryder of Cleveland is her niece.

Mrs. Willey had been ill for about five weeks, death being caused by paralysis. Mrs. Willey's loss will be deeply mourned by a large circle of friends.

A COMPLETE LIST

OF THE

Members of the Association,

SINCE ITS ORGANIZATION, NOVEMBER 19, 1879,
TO DECEMBER 1, 1898.

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Abbey, Seth A.	New York,	1798	1831	1880
Ackley, John M.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Adams, Addie L.	Ohio,	1852	1852
Adams, Comfort A.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Adams, Clark D.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Adams, Charles M.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Adams, Mrs. Charles M.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Adams, Darius	Ohio,	1810	1810	1896
Adams, Edwin E.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Adams, Mrs. Edwin E.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Adams, George H.	England	1821	1840
Adams, Mrs. George H.	New York,	1822	1849	1897
Adams, John F.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Adams, Joseph J.	New York,	1835	1840
Adams, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1811	1811	1885
Adams, Samuel E.	New York,	1818	1837	1893
Adams, Mrs. Samuel E.	Vermont,	1819	1839
Adams, William K.	New York,	1812	1831	1882
Addison, Hiram M.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1898
Addison, Mrs. Hiram M.	Pennsylvania,	1825	1844
Aiken, Mrs. E. E. B.	New York,	1821	1835

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Akers, Mrs. Catherine	Ireland,	1818	1847	1892
Akers, William J.	England,	1845	1847
Akins, Fred. R.	Ohio,	1852	1852
Aldrich, William W.	Ohio,	1817	1817
Alleman, Mrs. Catherine J.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Allen, James M.	Ohio,	1831	1831	1893
Allen John W.	Connecticut,	1802	1825	1887
Amy, Adelia	Ohio,	1827	1827
Andrews, Mrs. Jennie V.	Wisconsin,	1844
Andrews, Mrs. Julia A.	Ohio,	1816	1816	1889
Andrews, Judge Sherlock J.	Connecticut,	1801	1825	1880
Andrus, Marvin T.	New York,	1807	1832	1891
Angell, George	Germany,	1830	1838	1885
Anthony, Ambrose	Massachusetts,	1810	1834	1886
Archer, Mrs. Clara F.	Canada,	1822
Atwell, Carlos R.	New York,	1813	1817	1893
Augsted, Minnie	Germany,	1847	1853
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England,	1821	1846
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Avery, Rev. John T.	New York,	1810	1839	1896
Avery, William G.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Avery, Hezekiah	Ohio,	1828	1828
Babcock, Charles H.	Connecticut,	1823	1834	1894
Babcock, Perry H.	Ohio,	1816	1816	1897
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Backus, Mrs. Franklin T.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Bailey, John M.	New York,	1820	1835	1886
Bailey, Robert	Ireland,	1810	1834	1890
Bailey, Mrs. Robert	Canada,	1818	1847
Baker, Mrs. S. G.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Baldwin, Judge Charles C.	Connecticut,	1834	1835	1895
Baldwin, Dudley	New York,	1809	1819	1896
Baldwin, Mrs. Dudley	Ohio,	1810	1833	1896
Baldwin, Martin H.	Ohio,	1819	1819

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Baldwin, Mrs. Martin H.	New York,	1816	1832
Baldwin, Norman A.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Baldwin, Norman C.	Connecticut,	1802	1816	1887
Ballou, Loring V.	Massachusetts,	1813	1838	1896
Banton, Thomas	England,	1816	1832	1891
Barber, Josiah	Ohio,	1825	1825	1884
Barber, Mrs. Jerusha T.	New Hampshire	1804	1818	1887
Bardwell, J. N.	New York,	1835	1838
Bardwell, Mrs. J. N.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Barker, Elizabeth	New York,	1807	1848
Barnett James	New York,	1821	1825
Barnett, Mrs. Mariah H.	Germany,	1822	1835
Barney, Lucius	Vermont,	1804	1822	1890
Barr, Mrs. Judge John	Connecticut,	1820	1837	1893
Barrance, Mary Ann	England,	1827	1853
Barris, William H.	Ohio,	1838	1859
Barrow, Richard	England,	1823	1832
Bartlett, Nicholas	Massachusetts	1822	1833
Bartlett, Mrs. S. A.	Connecticut,	1813	1834
Bartram, Wheeler	Connecticut,	1808	1829	1887
Bauder, Levi	New York	1812	1830	1882
Bauder, Levi F.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Beach, Henry	Ohio,	1817	1817
Beanston, John	Scotland,	1810	1837	1890
Beardsley, Irad L.	New York,	1819	1838
Beardsley, Mrs. Irad L.	New York,	1821	1836	1892
Beardsley, Lester C.	New York,	1833	1839
Beardsley, Mrs. Lester C.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Beavis, Benjamin R.	England,	1826	1834	1884
Beck, Geo. D.	England,	1831	1840
Becker, Michael	Germany,	1824	1836	1894
Beckwith, Marvin E.	New York,	1823	1825	1887
Beckwith, Mrs. Marvin E.	Canada,	1819	1838	1895
Beers, Mrs. L. Emma	New York,	1824	1831	1890

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Beers, Daniel A.	New Jersey,	1816	1818	1880
Beers, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1891
Belden, Mrs. Silas	New York,	1808	1840	1890
Benedict, L. D.	Vermont,	1827	1830	1895
Benham, F. M.	Connecticut,	1801	1811	1890
Bennet, Jane	Shetland Isle,	1803	1837	1894
Bennett, Zenas L.	New York,	1796	1818	1898
Bently, Wilbur	Ohio,	1844	1844	1889
Benton, Mrs. Lucius A.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Benton, Horace	Ohio,	1827	1827
Berghoff, Peter	Germany,	1817	1834	1890
Berry, George W.	England,	1822	1841
Berry, Mrs. George W.	England,	1825	1843	1898
Berg, John	Germany,	1817	1842	1889
Beverlin, John	Pennsylvania,	1813	1834	1891
Beverlin, Mrs. Gracia M.	Ohio,	1817	1842	1893
Bingham, Elijah	New Hampshire,	1800	1835	1881
Bingham, Mrs. Elijah	New Hampshire,	1805	1835	1891
Bingham, William	Connecticut,	1816	1836
Bingham, Mrs. E. Beardsley	Ohio,	1822	1826	1898
Bishop, Mrs. Eliza W.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1886
Bishop, Jesse P.	Vermont,	1815	1836	1881
Blackwell Mrs. Abbey	New York,	1850	1854
Blackwell, Benjamin T.	New Jersey,	1808	1832	1893
Blackwell, Mrs. Thankful J.	Connecticut,	1816	1817
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Blair, Miss Elizabeth	Ohio,	1820	1820
Blair, H. L.	New York,	1828	1832
Blair, Miss Mary Jane	Ohio,	1818	1818
Blee, Robert	Ohio,	1838	1838	1898
Blish, Mrs. Abigail M.	New York,	1826	1837	1893
Bliss, Stoughton	Ohio,	1823	1823	1896
Blossom, Henry C.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1883
Boggis, Robert H.	New York,	1835	1852

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York,	1822	1833
Borges, John F.	Germany,	1810	1835	1890
Born, Charles P.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York,	1828	1847
Bosworth, Milo	New York.	1806	1841	1892
Boulton, Marian	England.	1807	1852
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut,	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Bowler, N. P.	New York,	1820	1833
Bowler, Mrs. Arvilla M.R.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1895
Bowler, William	New York,	1822	1833
Bowley, Henry	England,	1830	1848
Boynton, Dr. Silas A.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland,	1823	1835
Brainard, George W.	New Hampshire,	1827	1834
Brainard, Mrs. Geo. W.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Brainard, Jesse K.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Brainard, Joseph K.	New Hampshire,	1830	1834
Brainard, Mrs. Stephen	Massachusetts,	1802	1815
Brainard, Tyler W.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Branch, Dr. Darius G.	Vermont,	1805	1833	1880
Branch, Mrs. Eliza	Vermont,	1814	1819	1887
Brant, Mrs. Elizabeth W.	New York,	1823	1843
Brayton, Henry F.	New York,	1812	1836	1888
Breck, Joseph H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Brett, Julius W.	England,	1816	1838
Brokenshire, Mrs. James	Pennsylvania,	1817	1854
Brooks, Dr. Martin L.	Connecticut,,	1813	1818
Brooks, Oliver A.	Vermont,	1814	1834	1892
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Brooks Samuel C.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1898
Brooks, Mrs. Samuel C.	Connecticut,	1826	1847
Brooks, Caroline	Ohio,	1821	1821
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana,	1846	1847

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Brown, Ada I.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Brown, Hiram	Michigan,	1823	1837
Brown, Mrs. Hiram	England,	1822	1832
Brush, Col. I. E.	New York,	1803	1846	1893
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Buhrer, Stephen	Ohio,	1825	1844
Buhrer, Mrs. Stephen	Germany,	1828	1840	1889
Bull, Mrs. Harriet L.	Ohio,	1819	1819	1896
Bull, Lorenzo S.	Connecticut,	1813	1820	1894
Burgess, Mrs. Catherine	New Jersey,	1800	1830	1891
Burgess, Leonard F.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burgess, Mrs. L. F.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Burgess, Oliver	Maryland,	1817	1840
Burgess, Solon	Vermont,	1817	1819	1897
Burke, Rachel C.	New York,	1820	1823
Burke, Oscar M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Burke, Thomas	New York,	1832	1839	1896
Burnham, Thomas	New York,	1808	1833	1898
Burnham, Mrs. Matilda W.	Massachusetts,	1808	1838	1887
Burnett, Mrs. F. M.	Ohio,	1832	1832	1888
Burton, Mrs. Abbie P.	Vermont,	1805	1824	1889
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burton, Rev. Lewis	Pennsylvania,	1815	1847	1894
Burton, Mrs. Jane W.	Ohio,	1821	1847
Burton, Emeline A.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Burwell, George P.	Connecticut,	1817	1830	1891
Burwell, Mrs., Louisa C.	Pennsylvania,	1820	1824	1892
Bury, Theodore	New York,	1827	1839
Butler, Mrs. Cordelia L.	Massachusetts,	1836	1840
Butler, Dr. George O.	Ohio,	1833	1852	1897
Butts, Bolivar	New York,	1826	1840
Butts, Caleb S.	New York,	1794	1840	1888
Byerly, Mrs. F. X.	Ohio,	1842	1842

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Cadwell, Judge Darius	Ohio,	1821	1821
Cahoon, Joel B.	New York,	1793	1810	1882
Cahoon, Mrs. Joel B.	Wash'gton, D.C.,	1810	1842	1894
Cahoon, J. M.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Cahoon, Thomas H.	Maryland,	1832	1842
Callister, John J.	Isle of Man,	1818	1842
Callister, Mrs. Margaret	Isle of Man,	1824	1828	1895
Callow, Mrs. Amelia	England,	1828	1835	1894
Calyer, Lydia	England,	1820	1830
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Cannell, John S.	Isle of Man,	1801	1828	1886
Cannell, Mrs. Jane	Isle of Man,	1800	1827	1898
Cannell, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1805	1834	1884
Cannell, William	Isle of Man,	1811	1837	1891
Cannon, James	Isle of Man,	1814	1827
Cannon, Mrs. James	New York,	1820	1822	1898
Cannon, James H., Sen.,	Massachusetts,	1821	1833
Cannon, James C.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Cannon, Mrs. Lydia G.	Massachusetts,	1827	1838
Cannon, Phillip	Isle of Man,	1816	1827	1892
Capener, Dr. William H.	England,	1831	1838
Card, Jonathan F.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Carlisle, Mrs. Eliza	Nova Scotia,	1819	1834	1898
Carlton, C. C.	Connecticut,	1812	1814	1896
Carran, Robert	Isle of Man,	1812	1836
Carson, Marshall	New York,	1810	1834	1882
Carv, Mrs. Mary S.	Canada,	1835	1838
Case Zophar	Ohio,	1804	1818	1884
Case, George L.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Cassidy, Mrs. Marion	Ireland,	1827	1832
Castle, Mrs. Mary H.	Vermont,	1818	1838
Cawood, Charles H.	England,	1838	1847
Champney, Mrs. Julia P.	Massachusetts,	1824	1841	1894
Chandler, George H.	England,	1835	1857

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Chandler, Richard H.	England,	1823	1844	1891
Chandler, Mrs. Ann	England,	1839	1845
Chapin, Miss Julia	Pennsylvania,	1842	1852
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Chapman, Mrs. Eliza Harris	New Hampshire,	1805	1827	1885
Chapman, George L.	Connecticut,	1798	1819	1890
Chapman, Henry M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Charles J. S.	New York,	1818	1832
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Chester, Mrs. Edwin	Ohio,	1839	1839
Childs, Henry B.	Ohio,	1842	1842	1896
Christian, James	Isle of Man,	1810	1838	1886
Christie, Mrs. Charlotte	New York,	1832
Clapp, Henry H.	Ohio,	1812	1812	1897
Clapp, Mrs. Thomas J.	Ohio,	1812	1812	1886
Clark, Charles H.	Massachusetts,	1823	1835
Clark, James F.	New York,	1809	1833	1884
Clark, James H.	England,	1832	1853
Clark, David	England,	1818	1840
Clark, Morris B.	England,	1828	1847
Clark, Mrs. Mary	Germany,	1848	1855
Clark, Mrs. Eliza A.	New York,	1825	1835
Clarke, Aaron	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1881
Clarke, Mrs. Aaron	Connecticut,	1818	1843	1891
Cleveland, Horace G.	Connecticut,	1837	1839	1888
Cleveland, James D.	New York,	1822	1835
Coakley, Mrs. Hariet D.	New Jersey,	1797	1814	1884
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Coe, Andrew J.	Connecticut,	1823	1823
Coe, Mrs. Andrew J.	Massachusetts,	1820	1828
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Coe, Samuel S.	New York,	1819	1837	1883
Cogswell, Benjamin S.	Ohio,	1831	1831

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Cogswell, Mrs. Helen M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Cogswell, Solomon J.	Massachusetts,	1808	1826	1892
Cohen, Elias	Prussia,	1822	1844
Cohen, Mrs. Elias	New York,	1843	1850
Colahan, Charles	Ohio,	1836	1836
Colahan, Samuel	Canada,	1808	1814	1886
Cole, David E.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Condit, Mrs. Phebe	New Jersey,	1797	1807	1890
Cooke, Wellington P.	New York,	1825	1838	1884
Cooley, Chas E.	Massachusetts,	1832	1852
Cooley, Rev. Lathrop	New York,	1821	1828
Coon, John	New York,	1822	1837
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1816	1836
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	New York,	1829	1833
Corlett, Rev. Thomas	Isle of Man,	1817	1827	1889
Corlett, William K.	Isle of Man,	1820	1837
Corning, Warren H.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Cottrell, L. Dow	New York,	1811	1835	1889
Cottrell, Mrs. L. Dow	New York,	1811	1833	1888
Covert, John C.	New York,	1837	1849
Cowles, Edwin	Ohio,	1825	1825	1890
Cowle, Richard	Ohio,	1827	1827
Cowle, Mrs. Richard	Ohio,	1833	1833
Cox, George B.	England,	1824	1834
Cox, Miss Jane M.	England,	1829	1834
Cox, John	England,	1802	1832	1889
Cox, William O.	England,	1853	1855
Cozad, Elias	New Jersey,	1790	1808	1880
Cozzens, Mary H.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Crable, John	Germany,	1828	1833
Cranney, Mrs. Clara A.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Craw, William V.	New York,	1810	1832	1895
Crawford, Lucian	Ohio,	1828	1828	1898
Crawford, Mary E.	Ohio,	1834	1834

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Cridland, E. J. H.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Critchley, John	England,	1824	1851
Critchley, Mrs. John	England,	1828	1851
Crittenden, Mrs. Maria A.	New York,	1802	1827	1882
Crocker, Mrs. Deborah	New York,	1796	1801	1881
Crosby, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Crosby, Thomas D.	Massachusetts,	1804	1811	1897
Cross, David W.	New York,	1814	1836	1891
Curtiss, Dr. H. W.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Curtiss Lucius W.	New York,	1817	1834	1891
Curtiss, Mary E.	Ohio,	1821	1840
Curtiss, Samuel	England,	1822	1835
Curtiss, Mrs. Samuel	England,	1824	1830
Curtiss, Stiles H.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Cushing, Dr. Erastus	Massachusetts,	1802	1835	1893
Cushman, Mrs. Herman	Ohio,	1820	1820	1891
Cutter, Orlando P.	Ohio,	1824	1824	1884
Dare, Nathaniel B.	Pennsylvania,	1833	1834	1897
Davidson, Charles A.	New York,	1836	1837
Davidson, Mary E.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Davidson, Robert A.	Scotland,	1830	1832	1894
Davies, Mrs. E. L.	Ohio,	1819	1839
Davis, Lewis L.	Connecticut,	1793	1839	1886
Davis, Mrs. Cynthia	Pennsylvania,	1818	1839	1891
Davis, Alfred	Sweden,	1814	1838	1885
Davis, Mrs. Betsey	New York,	1816	1836
Davis, Julia E.	Ohio,	1834	1834	1892
Davis, Schuyler	Ohio,	1847	1847
Davis, Thomas	England,	1798	1819	1885
Day, Joseph A.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Day, L. A.	Ohio,	1812	1812
Dean, Flavius J.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Dean, Mrs. Henrietta	Ohio,	1841	1841
Dean, Horace	Ohio,	1821	1821

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Dean, Lucius	Ohio,	1820	1820	1895
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Dean, John	Ohio,	1823	1823	1894
DeForest, Tracy R.	New York,	1811	1834	1887
DeForest, Cyrus H.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Degnon, Mrs. Mary A.	New York,	1814	1837	1895
Denham, John L.	Scotland,	1810	1835	1884
Denham, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1816	1835	1886
Denison, Edwin	Ohio,	1836	1836
Denzer, Daniel	Germany,	1815	1832	1887
Denzer, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1824	1837
Detmer, George H.	Germany,	1801	1835	1883
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Dibble, Lewis	New York,	1807	1812	1891
Diebolt, Frederick	Ohio,	1840	1840	1890
Diemer, Peter	Germany,	1827	1840
Diemer, Mrs. Frederika	Germany,	1830	1840
Dietz, Gregor	Bavaria,	1823	1837
Dille, Almon G.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Dille, Eri M.	Ohio,	1812	1812
Dille, Mrs. Lucy A. Ross	Ohio,	1835	1835	1896
Dille, W. W.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Dille, Clark L.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Dille, Ann Olivia	Ohio,	1826	1826	1897
Doan, Mrs. Catherine L.	Connecticut,	1816	1834	1893
Doan, Edward B.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Edwin W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Doan, George	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Mrs. George	New York	1837	1846
Doan, John W.	Ohio,	1833	1833	1889
Doan, Norton	Ohio,	1831	1831
Doan, Seth C.	Ohio,	1819	1819	1890
Doan, William H.	Ohio,	1828	1828	1890
Doan, Mrs. William H.	New York	1833	1844

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Doane, John	New York,	1798	1801	1896
Dockstader, Charles J.	Ohio,	1838	1838	...
Dodge, George C.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1883
Dodge, Mrs. George C.	Vermont,	1817	1820
Dodge, Henry H.	Ohio,	1810	1810	1889
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Dorsett, John W.	England,	1822	1832
Douw, Mrs. Melissa	New York,	1809	1831
Downie, William	Scotland,	1841	1850
Downs, Mrs. Elizabeth	England,	1806	1834	1886
Drumm, Mrs. John	Germany,	1813	1835	1893
Dunham, David B.	New York,	1811	1831	1887
Dunham, Elizabeth F.	Ohio,	1836	1851
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York,	1828	1834
Dunn, Joseph	England,	1820	1834	...
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York,	1831	1834
Duty, Daniel W.	New Hampshire,	1804	1808	1887
Eckermann, Mrs. Caroline	Germany,	1807	1842	1894
Eckermann, Moritz	Germany,	1808	1842	1890
Eddy, Mrs. J. Selden	Ohio,	1835	1835
Edgerton, Sardis	Massachusetts,	1808	1830	1890
Edgerton, Sardis Jr.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Edwards, John R.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Edwards, Mary M.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Edwards, Rudolphus	Ohio,	1818	1818	1890
Edwards, Mrs. S.	New York,	1819	1830
Edwards, William	Ohio,	1833	1833
Elerick, Mrs. A. E.
Ellston, John	England,	1818	1849
Elwell, John J.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Ely, Mrs. Alfred	Massachusetts,	1837	1838
Emerson, Oliver	Maine,	1804	1821	1890
Emerson, Taylor	Ohio,	1819	1819

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Emerson, Mrs. Oliver	Vermont,	1816	1845	1896
Erwin, John	New York	1808	1835	1887
Fairbanks, Abel W.	New Hampshire,	1817	1835	1894
Fairbanks, Mrs. Abel W.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Fanning, Mrs. Mary	Ireland,	1821	1851	1897
Farr, Algernon S.	Pennsylvania,	1805	1819	1893
Farwell, John J.	Vermont,	1821	1836	1892
Felton, E. R.	New York,	1828	1838
Felton, Mrs. E. R.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Fenton, Mrs. Myra K.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Farrell, David C.	New York,	1827	1831
Ferris, William	Pennsylvania,	1808	1815	1890
Ferris, Amanda	Vermont,	1808	1820	1884
Fay, Frederick	Germany,	1810	1832	1883
Fish, Electa	New York,	1808	1811	1888
Fish, Abel	Ohio,	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio,	1836	1836
Fish, Ozias	Ohio,	1818	1818
Fisher, Miss Ada	Ohio,	1847	1847
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts,	1822	1853
Fitch, James	New York,	1821	1827
Fitch, Jabez W.	New York,	1823	1826	1884
Fitch, Miss Sarah E.	New York,	1819	1826	1893
Flint, Edward S.	Ohio,	1819	1838
Flint, Mrs. Edward S.	New York,	1824	1830
Foljambe, Samuel	England,	1804	1824	1889
Folsom, Mrs. Romelia L.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1895
Foot, Augustus E.	Connecticut,	1810	1830	1883
Foot, Mrs. Augustus E.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1892
Foot, John A.	Connecticut,	1803	1833	1891
Foot, Mrs. John A.	Pennsylvania,	1816	1832	1892
Foote, Lyman P.	Ohio,	1817	1817	1898
Foote, Mrs. Lyman P.	Germany,	1837	1848
Ford, Mrs. H. C.	Ohio,	1825	1825

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Ford, Lewis W.	Massachusetts,	1830	1841
Ford, William H.	Ohio,
Foster, Ebenezer	Connecticut,	1810	1827	1897
Fox, Mrs. Theo Judson	Ohio,	1849	1849
Freeman, George	Vermont,	1817	1835	1889
Freese, Andrew	Maine,	1816	1840
French, Collins	New York,	1808	1828	1889
Fuhrman, Charles	Germany,	184-	1850
Fuller, Charles H.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Fuller, William	Connecticut,	1814	1836	1885
Fuller, Samuel A.	Ohio,	1837	1837	1891
Gage, David W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gage, Mrs. David W.	Ohio,	1836	1836	1895
Gale, Mrs. Susan	New York	1815	1834
Gallagher, File	Ireland,	1844
Gardner, Alonzo S.	Vermont,	1809	1818	1892
Gardner, Mrs. Alonzo S.	Ohio,	1814	1814	1892
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837
Gardner, Orlando S.	Ohio,	1840	1840	1887
Garfield, Mrs. Sophia	Vermont,	1811	1811	1890
Cates, S. C.	New York,	1813	1824	1885
Gaylord, Erastus F.	Connecticut,	1795	1834	1884
Gaylord, Mrs. Erastus F.	New York,	1801	1834	1888
Gaylord, Henry C.	Connecticut,	1825	1834	1893
Gaylord, Wilbur H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Gaylord, William H.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Gayton, Mrs. Mary A	England,	1808	1832	1884
Gerould, Dr. Henry	Pennsylvania,	1829	1855
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio,	1843	1843
Gibbons, James	Ohio,	1840	1840	1895
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Gibbons, Myles B.	Ireland,	1824	1851	1895
Gibbons, Mrs. M. B.	Ireland,	1829	1838
Giddings, Mrs. Charles M.	Michigan,	1805	1827	1886

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Giffin, William	New York,	1815	1835
Giffin, Mrs. Jane W.	Vermont,	1816	1833	1893
Gilbert, James H.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Gilbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Gill, Mrs. Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1812	1827	1889
Gillis, Mrs. Mariam A.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Given, William	Ireland,	1819	1841
Given, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1884
Gleason, Isaac L.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1889
Gleason, Mrs. Isaac L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Gleason, William J.	Ireland,	1846	1847
Glidden, Joseph	Vermont.	1810	1834	1892
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838
Goodwillie, Mrs. Thomas	Ohio,	1847	1847
Gordon, Eliza A.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Gordon, Richard H.	England,	1835	1843
Gordon, William J.	New Jersey,	1818	1835	1892
Gorham, John H.	Connecticut,	1807	1838	1881
Goulder, Charles	Ohio,	1847	1847
Graham, Robert	Pennsylvania,	1814	1834	1886
Granger, Mrs. Lucy	England,	1818	1832	1898
Greene, Samuel C	Ohio,	1822	1841	1897
Greenhalgh, Robert	England,	1828	1840
Gregory, Thomas	England,	1827	1849
Gribben, Mrs John P.	Pennsylvania,	1814	1843
Griffith, John H.	New York,	1836	1836
Griswold, Judge Seneca O.	Connecticut,	1823	1841	1895
Griswold, Edward R.	Connecticut,	1824	1847
Griswold, Mrs. Edward R.	Ohio,	1834	1834	1894
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania,	1827	1833
Guyles, William B.	New York,	1815	1843	1896
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts,	1823	1848
Hadlow, Henry R.	England,	1808	1835	1890
Haight, William H.	Ohio,	1838	1838

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Haynes, Milo S.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Hall, Reuben	Ohio,	1827	1827
Hall, Mrs. Mariette	New York,	1829	1835
Haltnorth, Mrs. Gertrude	Prussia,	1819	1836
Hamilton, Albert J.	Ohio,	1833	1833	1896
Hamilton, Judge Edwin T.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hamlen C. L.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Hamlen, Mrs. C. A. J.	Connecticut,	1804	1816	1889
Hammich, Mrs. David W.	Massachusetts,	1832	1840
Hanchett, Erastus	New York,	1828	1833
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Handy, Truman P.	New York,	1807	1832	1898
Harbeck, John S.	New York,	1807	1840	1891
Harper, E. R.	Ohio,	1812	1816
Harper, Job W.	England,	1830	1835
Harper, Mrs. Job W.	Ohio,	1836	1836	1893
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Harris, Brougham E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Harris, Mrs. Josiah A.	Massachusetts,	1810	1829
Hart, Albert G.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Hart, Edwin	Ohio,	1830	1830	1896
Haskell, George H.	New York,	1801	1835	1895
Hastings, Samuel L.	Massachusetts,	1813	1836	1894
Hathaway, Myra Fisher	Ohio,	1836	1836
Haver, Mrs. Julia M.	Vermont,	1825	1832
Hawkins, Henry C.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Hawkins, John W.	Ohio,	1822	1845	1895
Hawley, Mrs. A.	Connecticut,	1826	1840
Hawley, Edwin H.	New York,	1812	1840	1893
Hawley, Mrs. Rachel	New York,	1812	1835
Hayden, Rev. A. S.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1880
Hayden, Mrs. A. S.	Massachusetts,	1816	1819

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Hayden, Mrs. Sarah Hillyer	New York,	1829	1830
Hays, Kaufman	Germany,	1835	1852
Hayward, William H.	Connecticut,	1822	1825
Heil, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832	1884
Heisel, Nicholas	Germany,	1816	1834	1892
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Hemenway, Arthur	New York,	1816	1836	1897
Hendershot, George B.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Henry, R. W.	New York,	1811	1818
Herman, George P.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Herrick, John F.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Herrick, Rensselaer R.	New York,	1826	1836
Hessenmueller, Edward	Germany,	1811	1836	1883
Heward, Mrs. Thomas A.	England,	1823	1835
Hickox, Charles	Connecticut,	1810	1837	1890
Hickox, Mrs. Charles	Ohio,	1819	1843	1893
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Hickox, Charlotte T.	New Hampshire,	1818	1819	1889
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Hight, Thomas M.	England,	1820	1844
Hill, John J.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Hillman, William B.	New York,	1819	1831	1892
Hills, Addison	Connecticut,	1807	1814	1898
Hills, Charles A.	England,	1818	1843	1891
Hills, Mrs. Mary	Scotland,	1821	1843	1891
Hills, Nathan C.	Vermont,	1805	1831	1890
Hills, Mrs. Sabina Ann	New York,	1811	1831	1898
Hine, Henrietta	Ohio,	1810	1810
Hird, Thomas	England,	1808	1830	1882
Hird, Mrs. William	England,	1816	1832
Hitchcock, Peter M.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hoadley, Mrs. J. R.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Hodge, Orlando J.	New York,	1828	1837
Hollister, George	Ohio,	1828	1828

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Honeywell, Ezra	New York,	1802	1831	1891
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont,	1823	1844
Hosley, Almira	Connecticut,	1826	1840
Hough, Mrs. Mary Peet	Ohio,	1815	1816
House, Caroline M.	Ohio,	1838	1838
House, Harriet	Connecticut,	1799	1818	1886
House, Harriet F.	Ohio,	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont,	1830	1835
House, Mrs. Martin	Canada,	1841	1851
House, Samuel W.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1891
Howard, Asa D.	Connecticut,	1803	1834	1887
Howe, William A.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio,	1844	1844
Howland, James	England,	1819	1846	1896
Howlett, George	England,	1825	1832	1892
Howlett, Mrs. George	Connecticut,	1829	1834
Hoyt, George	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hoyt, James M.	New York,	1815	1836	1895
Hubbard, George A.	New York,	1831	1834
Hubbard, Israel	New York,	1797	1819	1893
Hubbell, Harriet	England,	1823	1824	1886
Hubbell, H. S.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Hubbell, Louise	New Hampshire,	1808	1808	1898
Hubbell, Oliver C.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1890
Hubby, Leander M.	New York,	1812	1839	1895
Hudson, Asa S.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Hudson, Daniel D.	Pennsylvania,	1824	1837	1897
Hudson, Mrs. Daniel D.	France,	1825	1834
Hudson, Mrs. C. Ingersoll	Ohio,	1819	1819	1892
Hudson, William P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Hughes, Arthur	Vermont,	1807	1840	1890
Hughes, Mrs. Eliza	New York,	1814	1844	1891
Humphrey, Mrs Judge Van R.	Ohio,	1807	1807	1893

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Hurd, George H.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Hurd, H. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. A.	Vermont,	1809	1834	1882
Hurlbut, Hinman B.	New York,	1818	1836	1884
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio,	1845	1845
Hutchins, John	Ohio,	1812	1812	1891
Hutchins, John C.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Ingersoll, Mrs. Eliz. H.	New York,	1822	1840
Ingersoll, John	Ohio,	1824	1824
Ingham, William A.	Connecticut,	1823	1832	1898
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio,	1832	1846
Jackson, Charles	England,	1829	1835
Janes, Mrs. Abigail	Ohio,	1828	1828	1898
Janes, Mrs. Julia Williams	Ohio,	1851	1851
Jaynes, Harris	Ohio,	1835	1835	1885
Jayred, William H.	New Jersey,	1831	1833
Jewett, Alva A.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Jewett, Mrs. Alva A.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1884
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, Charlotte A.	Pennsylvania,	1818	1821	1887
Johnson, David	Ohio,	1814	1835
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Johnson, Mrs. Mary R.	New York,	1822	1833
Johnson, Philander L.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, Seth W.	Connecticut,	1811	1833
Johnson, William C.	Connecticut,	1813	1835	1885
Jones, George W.	Connecticut,	1812	1820	1894
Jones, Mrs. George W.	Vermont,	1817	1840
Jones, Rev. James D.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Jones, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Jones, Mary J.	New York,	1821	1835
Jones, Mrs. J. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Jones, Thomas, Jr.	England,	1821	1831	1890
Jones, William S.	Ohio,	1836	1836	1893
Jordan, Hezekiah U.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Jordan, Miss Lucy	Ohio,	1839	1839
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York,	1816	1840
Judson, Mrs. B. A.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Keith, Myron R.	New York,	1819	1832	1893
Keith, Mrs. Myron R.	New York,	1824	1843
Keller, Elizabeth	Germany,	1817	1836	1889
Keller, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832	1895
Kelley, Horace	Ohio,	1819	1819	1890
Kelley, Frank H.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts,	1827	1851
Kelley, John	Pennsylvania,	1809	1832	1887
Kelley, Mrs. Moses	Connecticut,	1807	1832	1889
Kelley, Thomas A.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Kellogg, Alfred	Ohio,	1820	1820
Kellogg, Mrs. Louisa	Ohio,	1821	1821	1885
Kellogg Elizabeth A.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Kelsey, Lorenzo A.	New York,	1803	1837	1890
Kelsey, Mrs. Lorenzo A.	Connecticut,	1806	1837	1893
Kennedy, Francis H.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Kerr, Levi	Ohio,	1822	1822	1885
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Kerruish, Mrs. Margaret	Isle of Man,	1837	1852
Kidney, George H.	New York,	1827	1847
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Kimberley, David H.	England,	1842	1847
King, William H.	England,	1847	1851
King, William	England,	1817	1851	1894
Kingsbury, James W.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1881
Kingsett, Mrs. John	England,	1829	1845
Kitchen, Mrs. Grace K.	Ohio,	1851	1853
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio,	1844	1844

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Knapp, John	New York,	1814	1839
Kyser, James	New York,	1818	1832
Kyser, Mrs. James	Ohio,	1821	1821
Lamb, Mrs. D. H.	Massachusetts,	1802	1837	1885
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Lang, Josiah B.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Lankester, Charles J.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Lathrop, Christopher L.	Connecticut,	1804	1831	1892
Lathrop, Wm. A.	New Hampshire,	1813	1816	1898
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany,	1839	1847
Lawrence, Orrin C.	Ohio,	1823	1827
Laman, J. Jay	Ohio,	1822	1822	1894
Laman, Samuel H.	Ohio,	1819	1831
Leavitt, Charles	New York,	1815	1833
Leavitt, Mrs. Charles	Maryland,	1819	1832
Lee, Mrs. Ellen L.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Leggett, Mortimer D.	New York,	1821	1836	1896
Leither, Sarah	Ohio,	1845	1845
Leither, Frank	Ohio,	1848	1848
Leland, Jackson M.	Massachusetts,	1818	1843	1896
Lemen, Mrs. Catherine	Ohio,	1811	1815	1884
Leonard, Jarvis	Vermont,	1810	1834	1898
Lester, Mrs. Cornelia Brown	New York,	1822	1845
Letts, E. J.	New York,	1833	1854
Lewis, Chittenden	New York,	1800	1837	1886
Lewis, Edward	England,	1819	1841
Lewis, Mrs. Edward	England,	1819	1841	1891
Lewis, Mrs. Louisa A.	Connecticut,	1833	1834
Lewis, Gleason F.	New York,	1822	1837
Lewis, Sanford J.	New York,	1823	1837	1882
Lindsey, Theodore S.	Massachusetts,	1822	1853
Lloyd, Margaret	Isle of Man,	1815	1822	1890
Locke, Sarah M.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Long, John	England,	1810	1842	1892

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Loser, Mrs. Kate	Ohio,	1846	1846
Loveland, Jesse A.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Lowe, John K.	England,	1826	1836	1895
Lowe, Robert D.	England.	1828	1852
Lowe, Thomas	England,	1830	1836
Lower, Henry	Pennsylvania	1829	1852
Lowman, Jacob	Maryland,	1810	1832	1881
Lyon, Mrs. Charlotte P.	Ohio,	1828	1828	1898
Lyon, Henry	New York,	1827	1837
Lyon, Richard T.	Illinois,	1819	1824
Lyon, Samuel S.	Connecticut,	1817	1818
Lyon, Mrs. Samuel S.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1889
Lyon, William A.	New York,	1815	1835	1892
Mackenzie, Colin S.	Maryland,	1809	1836	1894
Madison, William A.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Maher, William K.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Mallory, Daniel	New York,	1801	1833	1891
Maloney, Edward	Ireland,	1837	1848
Manix, Cornelius J.	Indiana,	1851	1852
Marble, Henry	Vermont,	1811	1832	1886
Marble, Levi	New York,	1820	1830	1889
Marshall, Daniel	New York,	1824	1841
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841
Marshall, George F.	New York,	1817	1836
Marshall, Mrs. George F.	New York,	1818	1842
Marshall, Dr. Isaac H.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1895
Marshall, John	England,	1820	1844	1890
Marshall, William J.	England,	1825	1845
Martin, William B.	Vermont,	1820	1833
Martyn, Eleanor L.	England,	1826	1832	1891-2
Martyn, Henry L.	Vermont,	1823	1843
Masters, Thomas D.	New York,	1802	1823	1892
Mather, Samuel H.	New Hampshire,	1813	1835	1894
Matthews, Maria Dean	Ohio,	1838	1838

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
McConoughey, Mrs. S. P.	Ohio,	1837	1837	1892
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio,	1833	1833
McDole, Mrs. Esther M.	Ohio,	1820	1820
McFarland, D.	Ireland,	1818	1837
McIlrath, Alexander	Ohio,	1816	1816	1887
McIlrath, Michael S.	New Jersey,	1805	1817	1892
McIlrath, O. P.	Ohio,	1842	1842
McIlrath, William B.	Ohio,	1852	1852
McIntosh, Alexander	Scotland,	1808	1836	1883
McIntosh, Mrs. Alexander	Scotland,	1809	1836	1892
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio,	1846	1846
McKinstry, James P.	Ohio,	1842	1842
McLeod, H. N.	Canada,	1831	1837
McReynolds, Rev. Anthony	Ireland,	1805	1842	1885
McReynolds, Mrs. Minerva E.	Ohio,	1835	1835
McReynolds, William	Ireland,	1830	1846
Medary, Mrs. Maria L.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1898
Meeker, Stephen C.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1894
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts,	1831	1852
Meller, Mrs. L. A.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Merchant, Silas	Ohio,	1825	1825
Merriam, Edward	Connecticut,	1819	1820
Merwin, George B.	Connecticut,	1809	1816	1888
Merwin, Mrs. George B.	New York,	1818	1819	1890
Messer, John	Germany,	1822	1840	1896
Messer, Mrs. John	Germany,	1820	1836	1888
Meyer, Nicholas	Germany,	1809	1834	1885
Miles, Mrs. Eunice	Ohio,	1816	1816	1893
Miles, Mrs. Sophrona C.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1889
Miller, Mrs. August A.	New York,	1835	1844
Miller, Mrs. Margaret S.	Ohio,	1809	1820	1891
Miller, William L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Minor, Marion	New York,	1825	1831
Montz, E. Jaster	Germany,	1847	1851

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Moore, Mrs. Anna	Canada,	1828	1835
Moreau, Louis	New York,	1829	1846	1889
Morgan, Ashbel W.	Ohio,	1815	1815
Morgan, Mrs. Ashbel W.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1890
Morgan, Caleb	Connecticut,	1799	1811	1885
Morgan, Mrs. Caleb	New York,	1816	1832	1895
Morgan, Edmund P.	Connecticut,	1807	1840	1888
Morgan, George F.	New York,	1853	1854
Morgan, Herman L.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Morgan, Mrs. Herman L.	Massachusetts,	1820	1833
Morgan, Isham A.	Connecticut,	1809	1811	1891
Morgan, Mrs. Isham A.	Connecticut,	1815	1825	1895
Morgan, William J.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818
Morgan, Sarah H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Morgan, William J.	Wales,	1838	1854
Morgan, Youngs L.	Connecticut,	1797	1811	1888
Morgan, Mrs. Youngs L.	Connecticut,	1809	1827	1895
Morison, David	Ohio,	1848	1848
Morley, Jesse H.	New York,	1820	1832
Morley, Mrs. Helen R.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Morrill, Eliza	Vermont,	1811	1834
Morris, Freeman H.	N. Carolina,	1821	1850
Morris, John	Wales,	1814	1842	1898
Moses, Luther	Ohio,	1811	1811	1895
Moses, Mary A.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Moses, Nelson	Ohio,	1833	1833
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Murphy, William	Ireland,	1810	1830
Mygatt, George	Connecticut,	1797	1807	1885
Myrick, I. E.	New York,	1832	1832
Neff, Melchor	Germany,	1826	1834
Neil, James	Scotland,	1816	1851	1897
Nelson, Sumner W.	Massachusetts,	1823	1834	1893

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
New, Isaac	Bavaria,	1830	1855
Newmark, Simon	Bavaria,	1816	1839	1893
Newton, W. H.	Connecticut,	1810	1837
Nickerson, David P.	Massachusetts,	1808	1835	1892
Noble, Roland D.	Vermont,	1822	1834
Noble, Mrs. Ellen H. B.	New Hampshire,	1828	1835
Norris, Gaal G.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Norton, Mrs. Ann H.	New York,	1803	1840
Norton, Charles H.	New York,	1805	1838	1881
Norton, Mrs. Caroline H.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1891
Nott, Clifford C.	Connecticut,	1826	1835	1894
Nott, Mrs. Mary A.	New York,	1829	1839
Nutt, Willard L.	New York,	1831	1832
O'Brien, Delia R.	Vermont,	1813	1817	1882
O'Brien, Oscar D.	Ohio,	1819	1819
O'Brien, P.	Ireland,	1835	1850
O'Brien, Sylvia M.	Vermont,	1815	1817
O'Connor, Mrs. Anna S.	Ohio,	1845	1845
O'Connor, Ransom	Ohio,	1824	1824	1882
Odell, Jay	New York,	1819	1828
Ogram, James W.	England,	1820	1832
Ogram, Mrs. James W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Outhwaite, Mrs. John	Ohio,	1828	1828	1892
Oviatt, Schuyler R.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Paddock, Thomas S.	New York,	1814	1836	1891
Paine, Robert F.	New York,	1810	1815	1888
Paine, James H.	New York,	1838	1852
Palmer, Edward W.	New York,	1820	1841	1896
Palmer, J. Dwight	Connecticut,	1831	1835
Palmer, Lucinda	1822	1830
Palmer, Sophia E.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1889
Pankhurst, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1812	1835	1894
Pannell, James	New York,	1812	1832	1888
Pannell, Mrs. James	Massachusetts,	1813	1835	1890

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Pape, Mrs. Elizabeth	England,	1840	1850
Parker, Henry	Ohio,	1824	1829	1894
Parker, Mrs. Henry	Ohio,	1824	1824
Parker, Mrs. L. E.	Ohio,	1809	1809
Parker, Marcus C.	Connecticut,	1820	1839	1887
Parmelee, Edward C.	New Hampshire,	1826	1828
Parmelee, Mrs. Edward C.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Parsons, Richard C.	Connecticut,	1826	1846
Payne, Henry B.	New York,	1810	1833	1896
Payne, Mrs. Henry B.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1895
Payne, Nathan, P.	Ohio,	1837	1837	1885
Payne, Perry T. V.	New York,	1833	1844
Payne, Mrs. Mary M.	New York,	1835	1844
Pearse, Benjamin	Rhode Island,	1813	1839
Pease, Charles	Ohio,	1811	1811	1895
Pease, Gideon	Ohio,	1837	1837
Pease, Mrs. Mary E.	Connecticut,	1816	1823	1891
Pease, Melissa	Ohio,	1816	1816
Pease, Samuel	Massachusetts,	1805	1828	1892
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio,	1825	1825
Pelton, Frederick W.	Connecticut,	1827	1835
Penty, Thomas	England,	1820	1829	1890
Perley, Joseph S.	Hungary,	1828	1854
Perry, Lansford W.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Perry, Nancy Wilson	Ohio,	1831	1831
Peterson, A. G.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Pettengill, Mrs. Abby L.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Pettit, Mrs. Rebecca	Maine,	1840	1857
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1832	1833
Phillips, Mrs. B. F.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Phillips, Mrs. Emily	Ohio,	1809	1809	1898
Pier, Mrs. Loretta J.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1891
Piper, Andrew J.	Vermont,	1814	1839	1884
Pitkin, Lucius M.	Vermont,	1825	1853

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Pixley, L. C.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Poe, Joseph M.	Ohio,	1828	1830
Pollock, John	Ohio,	1840	1840
Pollock, Mrs. John	Ohio,	1840	1840
Pond, Martin W.	Connecticut,	1814	1845
Pope, William	Scotland,	1826	1837	1887
Porter, L. G.	Massachusetts,	1806	1826
Post, Charles A.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Post, Nathan L.	New York,	1832	1847	1893
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Pratt, Mrs. Cordelia L.	New York,	1825	1844
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Prentice, Mrs. Dr. Noyes B.	Kentucky,	1830	1831
Prentiss, Luther R.	New Hampshire,	1803	1820	1897
Prescott, James S.	Massachusetts,	1802	1826	1888
Preston, Mrs. Charles M.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1895
Price, William H.	Ohio,	1847	1849	1894
Price, Mrs. William H.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Prosser, Rev. Dillon	New York,	1813	1832	1897
Proudfoot, David	Scotland,	1809	1832	1884
Proudfoot, John	Scotland,	1802	1842	1888
Quayle, Mrs. Charles A.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Quayle, George L.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Quayle, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1811	1827	1895
Quayle, Thomas E.	Ohio,	1836	1836	1896
Quayle, Willam H.	Ohio,	1838	1838	1893
Quinn, Arthur	Ireland,	1810	1832	1883
Radcliffe, Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1822	1826	1890
Radcliffe, William H.	Isle of Man,	1826	1849	1893
Ranney, Mrs. Annie	New York,	1811	1834
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Ranney, Judge Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1813	1824	1891
Ranney, William S.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Ransom, Chauncey S.	New York,	1810	1846	1888

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Ransom, Mrs. Chauncy S.	New York,	1810	1846	1898
Rathburne, George S.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Rawson, Elias	New York,	1828	1854
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut,	1835	1836
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Redington, Mrs. Chloe	New York,	1821	1839
Redington, Joseph A.	New York,	1818	1839	1894
Rees, Mrs. Elvira	New York,	1834	1835
Reeve, Charles D.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Reeve, John	England,	1821	1830
Remington, Stephen G.	New York,	1828	1834
Remington Mrs. Stephen G.	New York,	1834	1853
Repp, Philip H.	Germany,	1830	1840
Rhodes, Charles L.	Vermont,	1809	1834	1894
Rhodes, Mrs. Charles L.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Rice, Mrs. Alpha R.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Rice, Harvey	Massachusetts,	1800	1824	1891
Rice, Mrs. Harvey	Vermont,	1812	1833	1889
Rice, Percy W.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Richards, Mrs. Frances G.	Massachusetts,	1825	1854
Robinson, Jere E.	Massachusetts,	1832	1852
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Robinson, N.	Ohio,	1817	1817
Robison, Dr. John P.	New York,	1811	1832	1889
Rockefeller, John D.	New York,	1839	1852
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	New York,	1839	1852
Roeder, Charles J.	Germany,	1819	1839	1892
Rogers, Charles C.	Ireland,	1813	1839	1888
Root, Ralph R.	New York,	1823	1835	1889
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York,	1838	1844
Rose, Mrs. Martha Parmelee	Ohio,	1835	1865
Ross, Mrs. Emeline	Connecticut,	1810	1814
Rousch, Julia	Ohio,	1837	1837
Rouse, Benjamin F.	Massachusetts,	1824	1830	1887

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Rouse, Mrs. Rebecca E.	Massachusetts,	1799	1830	1887
Rowley, Lucy A.	Connecticut,	1805	1827	1892
Rudd, C. D.	New York,	1826	1834
Rudd, William C.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Rumage, Mrs. Eliza Jane	New York,	1825	1833	1894
Rumage, Mrs. Harriet	Ohio,	1830	1832
Ruple, Mrs. Anna	Ohio,	1814	1814
Ruple, James R.	Ohio,	1810	1810	1892
Ruple, Mrs. James R.	Ohio,	1814	1814
Ruple, S. D.	Ohio,	1808	1808	1886
Russell, Mrs. Ann F.	Connecticut,	1809	1811
Russell, Cornelius L.	New York,	1810	1835	1896
Russell, Mrs. Cornelius L.	New York,	1822	1835
Russell, George H.	New York,	1817	1834	1888
Russell, L. A.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Ryder, James F.	New York,	1826	1850
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Sabin, Julia Sophia	New York,	1843	1846
Sabin, William	New York,	1817	1839	1892
Sabin, Mrs. William	New York,	1821	1838
Sacket, Alexander	Pennsylvania,	1814	1835	1884
Sacket, Mrs. Alexander	Ohio,	1815	1815	1897
Sanderson, Robert	Ireland,	1811	1834	1898
Sanford, Alfred S.	Connecticut,	1805	1829	1888
Sanford, Mrs. Alfred S.	Rhode Island,	1802	1825	1890
Sargent, Charles H.	Ohio,	1819	1819	1891
Sargent, John H.	New York,	1814	1818	1893
Sargent, Mrs. Julia A.	Michigan,	1827	1828
Savage, Mrs. E. G.	New York,	1833	1859
Saxton, Mrs. Emeline A.	Maine,	1821	1833	1898
Saxton, Jehiel C.	Vermont,	1812	1818	1895
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio,	1828	1828
Scheutthelm, John	Germany,	1822	1840	1888
Schiely, Mrs. Anna	Germany,	1815	1832	1894

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Schmitt, Josephine B.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Schrink, John	Prussia,	1821	1835	1891
Schlatterback George A.	Germany,	1829	1853
Scofield, Levi T.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Scofield, Wm. C.	England,	1821	1843
Scovill, Edward A.	Ohio,	1819	1819	1890
Scovill, Mrs. Jemima Bixbe	Ohio,	1800	1816	1888
Scovill, Oliver C.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1894
Selden, Charles A.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Selden, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1819	1819
Selden, Mrs. Julia A.	New Hampshire,	1808	1819	1890
Selden, N. D.	Connecticut,	1815	1831	1886
Severance, Mrs. Mary H.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Sexton, Mrs. Dulcinea L.	New Jersey,	1811	1831	1894
Shanklin, Mrs. Stella E.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Sharp, Clayton	Ohio,	1811	1833
Sheldon, Ellen	Ohio,	1839	1839
Sheldon, Seth H.	New York,	1813	1835	1884
Shelly, John	England,	1815	1835	1889
Shepard, David A.	Connecticut,	1810	1833	1889
Shepard, Phineas	Pennsylvania,	1800	1815	1891
Shepard, Mrs. William	Vermont,	1828	1835
Sherwin, Ahimaaz	Vermont,	1792	1818	1881
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Sherwin, Mrs. Sarah M.	New York,	1809	1827	1886
Sherwood, Orasmus	New York,	1815	1817	1897
Shipherd, William C.	New York,	1829	1833
Shipherd, John J.	Ohio,	1839	1839	1898
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York,	1836	1848
Shook, George	Pennsylvania,	1814	1816
Short, David	Connecticut,	1818	1827	1894
Short, Mrs. Helen	New Hampshire,	1811	1828	1894
Short, Lewis	Connecticut,	1811	1827	1892

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Short, Mary F.	Connecticut,	1815	1827
Silberg, Frederick	Germany,	1804	1834	1888
Silverthorne, Jacob H.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Silverthorne, Mrs. Jacob H.	Vermont,	1832	1839	1888
Simmonds, William R.	New York,	1816	1830	1892
Simmonds, Mrs. Wm. R.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Simmons, Isaac B.	New York,	1806	1836	1896
Simmons, Mrs. Isaac B.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Simmons, Margaret H.	England,	1829	1832	1897
Simmons, Thomas	Ohio,	1832	1832	1893
Simmons, Mrs. Thomas	New York,	1834	1835
Sindeler, Mrs. Fanny	Bohemia,	1839	1853
Sizer, Henry D.	Connecticut,	1837	1849
Sked, William V.	England,	1816	1833	1888
Skinner, Orville B.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Slade, Horatio	England,	1827	1834	1882
Slade, Samantha Doan	Ohio,	1817	1817	1890
Slawson, John L.	Michigan,	1806	1812	1881
Smith, Anson	Connecticut,	1795	1836	1891
Smith, Carlos A.	Connecticut,	1836	1837	..
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Smith, Elijah	Connecticut,	1821	1832	1895
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1790	1832	1881
Smith, James	England,	1813	1850	1896
Smith, John B.	Vermont,	1818	1842	1895
Smith, Mrs. John B.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Smith, Dr. J. R.	Ohio,	1854	1876
Smith, Mary L.	New York,	1817	1841
Smith, Pard B.	New York,	1833	1852
Smith, Patrick	Ireland,	1827	1836
Smith, Mrs. Patrick	New York,	1828	1837	1887
Smith, Rollin C.	Vermont,	1827	1835	1897
Smith, William T.	New York,	1811	1836	1888
Smith, Mrs. William T.	Connecticut,	1814	1836

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Smith, Mrs. William B.
Smithnight, Louis	Germany,	1834	1849
Smithnight, Mrs. Louis	Ohio,	1837	1837
Smyth, Mrs. William	Connecticut,	1811	1836	1893
Snow, Mrs. A. M.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1889
Sorter, Chas. N.	New York,	1812	1831	1896
Sorter, Harry	New York,	1820	1831	1897
Southern, L. M.	New York,	1836	1839
Southworth, Mrs. Eliz.	Connecticut,	1801	1819	1888
Southworth, William P.	Connecticut,	1819	1836	1891
Spalding, Judge Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1798	1820	1886
Spangler, Mrs. Deborah A.	Canada,	1820	1835	1896
Spangler, Mrs. Elizabeth	Maryland,	1790	1820	1880
Spangler, George M.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Spangler, Miller M.	Ohio,	1813	1820	1897
Spayth, Abraham	Germany,	1800	1832
Spencer, Timothy P.	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1885
Sprague, Mrs. Harriet I.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1896
Spring, E. V.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Spring, V.	Massachusetts,	1799	1817	1889
Springer, Mrs. Mary A.	Maine,	1838	1857
Staats, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1821	1821	1888
Stair, Samuel G.	England,	1831	1832
Standart, Alice L.	Michigan,	1826	1828
Stanley, George A.	Connecticut,	1818	1837	1883
Stark, Lewis Dibble	Ohio,	1837	1837
Stark, Mrs. Lewis Dibble	Ohio,	1836	1836
Starkweather, Mrs. Samuel	Connecticut,	1810	1825	1894
Starkweather, William J.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Stearns, Charles W.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Stearns, Mrs. Lucy P.	Ohio,	1839	1839	1896
Stearns, Gardner	Ohio,	1827	1827	1898
Stein, Jacob	Ohio,	1849	1849
Stein, Sigmund	Bohemia,	1823	1848

Stein, Benjamin	Ohio,	1851	1851
Stephenson, William	Pennsylvania,	1804	1833	1895
Sterling, Dr. Elisha	Connecticut,	1825	1827	1890
Sterling, James Lord	Ohio,	1838	1838
Stevens, Charles C.	Maine,	1812	1833	1896
Stewart, Mrs. Celinda C.	Connecticut,	1817	1836	1898
Stewart, John N.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Stewart, J. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1891
Stickney, Carver	New York,	1820	1830	1892
Stickney, Mrs. Christina B.	Canada,	1836	1836
Stickney, Hamilton	New York,	1824	1830	1896
Stiles, Lawson A.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Stiles, Mrs. Laura A.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Stillman, William H.	Connecticut,	1808	1812	1896
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1822	1826
Stockly, George W.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Stofer, David G.	Ohio,	1827	1850
Stofer, Mrs. David G.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Stone, Harriet E.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Storer, George	Maine,	1803	1827	1896
Storer, Hannah D.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Storer, William C.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Stratton, Lucius A.	Massachusetts,	1824	1839
Streator, Dr. Worthy S.	New York,	1816	1817
Strickland, Dr. Benjamin	Vermont,	1810	1835	1889
Strickland, Mrs. Hannah W.	Ohio,	1812	1834	1889
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Strong, Homer	Connecticut,	1811	1836	1884
Strong, Dr. Jamin	New York,	1826	1838	1895
Strong, Samuel M.	Ohio,	1832	1832	1895
Suhr, Charles A.	Germany,	1824	1848	1890
Swift, Mrs. Lucian	Massachusetts,	1821	1842
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio,	1850	1850
Taylor, Charles W.	Ohio,	1837	1837

Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Taylor, Harvey	Ohio,	1814	1814	1880
Taylor, James	Ohio,	1814	1814	1896
Taylor, Margaret M.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Taylor, Robert	England,	1820	1848	1894
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York,	1817	1817
Thatcher, Mrs. Peter	Massachusetts,	1820	1850
Thomas, Jefferson	Ohio,	1809	1809	1885
Thomas, John L.	Massachusetts,	1805	1837
Thomas, Charles	Vermont,	1829	1846
Thomas, Mrs. Charles	Vermont,	1832	1846
Thomas, William Case	Ohio,	1854	1854
Thompson, Hartman V.	New York,	1816	1839	1893
Thompson, Mrs. Hartman V.	Vermont,	1823	1837
Thompson, Harriet Thorpe	Ohio,	1835	1835
Thompson, Thomas	England,	1814	1836	1884
Thorpe, Rt. Rev. Mgr. T.P.	Ireland,	1838	1858
Thorpe, Cornelius	Pennsylvania,	1797	1811	1887
Tilden, Judge Daniel R.	Connecticut,	1806	1828	1890
Tisdale, George A.	New York,	1821	1852	1893
Tompkins, William	England,	1816	1842	1895
Topliff, Isaac N.	Connecticut,	1833	1854
Tovey, George	England,	1819	1855
Towner, Mrs. Kate D.	New York,	1820	1837
Towner, William	England,	1820	1837	1897
Townsend, Horace G.	New York,	1812	1834	1885
Truscott, Samuel	Canada,	1830	1839
Turner, Almon P.	Vermont,	1807	1818	1886
Turner, Mrs. Isaac N.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Turner, Samuel W.	Connecticut,	1813	1832
Turney, Joseph	Dublin,	1825	1834	1892
Turney, Mrs. Joseph	New York,	1828	1830

Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Tuttle, William H.	Connecticut,	1818	1819	1892
Tylee, Felix	Ohio,	1828	1828
Tylee, Mrs. Maria B.	New York,	1829	1845
Umstaetter, Louis	Germany,	1812	1833	1888
Upson, J. E.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany,	1839	1846
VanHyning, Mrs. Hannah	Ohio,	1840	1840
VanTassel, A. T.	New York,	1833	1852
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania,	1825	1846
Vickers, James H.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Vincent, Mrs. Hannah M.	Connecticut,	1817	1818
Vincent, John A.	Pennsylvania,	1807	1839	1888
Vogt, John J.	Germany,	1837	1846
Vosburg, George	Pennsylvania,	1819	1843
Wackerman, Wendell	Germany,	1817	1833	1891
Wade, James	New York,	1824	1843
Wadsworth, Mary York	England,	1793	1836	1886
Wadsworth, William B.	England,	1818	1836
Wagar, Adam M.	New York,	1818	1819	1897
Wagar, Israel D.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Wagar, Mrs. Israel D.	Ohio,	1822	1843
Wagner F.	Germany,	1825	1842
Wagner, John C.	Germany,	1829	1842
Wagner, Mrs. John C.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Wagner, William	Germany,	1831	1842	1892
Wallace, Frederick T.	Vermont,	1820	1854	1895
Walters, Benjamin C.	New York,	1807	1837	1888
Walters, John R.	New York,	1811	1834	1886
Walton, John W.	Connecticut,	1845	1845
Walworth, A. D.	New York,	1825	1838
Walworth, Ida	Ohio,	1835	1835
Walworth, John	Ohio,	1821	1821
Walworth, Warren F.	New York,	1838	1838

Ward, Edwin M.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1896
Ward, Mrs. Edwin M.	New York,	1832	1840
Warner, Wareham J.	Vermont,	1808	1831	1883
Warner, Wm. M.	Massachusetts,	1826	1849	1897
Warren, Harriet B.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Warren, Mrs. Julia W.	New York,	1816	1817	1884
Warren, Moses	New Hampshire,	1803	1815	1898
Warren, Mrs. William H.	New York,	1819	1833
Warren, William M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Waterman, William	Ohio,	1818	1818	1897
Watkins, George	Connecticut,	1812	1818
Watkins, Eliza	New York,	1813	1838
Watson, George M.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Watson, Mary S.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Watterson, John T.	Ohio,	1828	1828
Watterson, Mrs. Margaret	New York,	1828	1829	1892
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Watterson, William J.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Waud, Benjamin	England,	1819	1852	1896
Way, Mrs. Hulda P.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Webb, J. W. S.	England,	1852	1854
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio,	1852	1852
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire,	1846	1850
Weideman, John C.	Germany,	1829	1836
Weidenkopf, Frederick	Germany,	1819	1837	1884
Weidenkopf, Jacob	Germany,	1828	1837	1890
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia K.	Germany,	1832	1838
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Odelia	Alsace,	1819	1830	1892
Weiner, Margarite	Germany,	1816	1848	1893
Welch, James S.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1885
Welch, John	New York,	1800	1825	1887
Welch, Oscar F.	Ohio,	1817	1817	1892
Wellstead, Joseph	England,	1817	1837	1893
Welton, Mrs. F. J.	Vermont,	1817	1836

Welton, Isaac T.	Connecticut,	1804	1813	1894
Wemple, Andrew	Ohio,	1825	1825
Wemple, Mrs. Andrew	Ohio,	1827	1827
Wemple, Myndret	New York,	1796	1818	1886
Wenham, Robert G.	England,	1823	1832
Wentworth, Nathaniel	Vermont,	1818	1844	1895
Weston, George	Ohio,	1819	1819
Weston, George B.	Massachusetts,	1805	1826	1894
Wheller, Benjamin S.	England,	1805	1836	1894
Wheller, Mrs. Jane	England,	1800	1831	1886
Whigan, Mrs. Margaret	New Jersey,	1845	1854
Whipple, R. B.	New York,	1815	1844
Whitaker, Charles	New York,	1817	1831	1889
White, Charles M.	Ohio,	1829	1829
White, Mrs. Charles M.	Rhode Island,	1831	1848
White, Judge Henry C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
White, John S.	New York,	1825	1837	1897
White, Mrs. John S.	New York,	1826	1838
White, Moses	Massachusetts,	1791	1816	1881
Whitehead, David S.		1825	1844
Whitelaw, George	Scotland,	1808	1832	1892
Whitelaw, John	Ohio,	1831	1831	1892
Whittlesey, Henry S.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Wick, C. C.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1882
Wick, Henry	Ohio,	1807	1807	1895
Wick, Mrs. Henry	Ohio,	1809	1809	1896
Wicken, John	England,	1809	1829	1895
Wickham, Mrs. G. V. R.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Wightman, David L.	Ohio,	1817	1817	1887
Wightman, Mrs. David L.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Wightman, John J.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Wightman, Sherburn H.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Wightman, Mrs. Sarah L.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Wilbur, Loretta W.	Ohio,	1826	1826

Wilcox, Norman	Connecticut,	1790	1827	1886
Willard, Archibald M.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Willard, Mrs. A. M.	Pennsylvania,	1844	1854
Williams, Andrew J.	New York,	1829	1840
Williams, Mrs. Andrew J.	Ohio,	1830	1830	1896
Williams, Benajah	New York,	1820	1840	1890
Williams, Mrs. Benajah	Massachusetts,	1830	1838
Williams, Mrs. Elizabeth	England,	1812	1833	1886
Williams, George	Connecticut,	1799	1811	1890
Williams, John	England,	1817	1832	1888
Williams, Mrs. Jerusha	Ohio,	1849	1849
Williams, William	Connecticut,	1803	1811	1888
Williamson, Samuel	Pennsylvania,	1808	1810	1884
Williamson, Mrs. Samuel	New York,	1814	1843	1895
Willard, Mrs. Ruth Day	Ohio,	1832	1832
Willows, Thomas	England,	1824	1851
Wilson, Mrs. Hiram V.	Michigan,	1802	1835	1884
Wilson, Fred	New York,	1807	1832
Wilson, Charles Edward	Ohio,	1854	1854
Wilson, George Henry	Ohio,	1852	1852
Wilson, James T.	Ohio,	1825	1828	1885
Wilson, Mrs. Mary A.	Scotland,	1812	1836	1898
Wilson, William	Ohio,	1819	1819	1891
Winch, Thomas	New York,	1806	1831	1886
Winch, Sarah	New York,	1824	1842
Winslow, Edwin N.	North Carolina,	1824	1830
Winslow, Alonzo P.	New York,	1816	1836
Wolcott, Mrs. Clarissa	New York,	1807	1814
Wood, Mrs. David L.	Michigan,	1821	1840
Wood, Henry B.	New York,	1813	1817	1895
Woodbury, Manley H.	Ohio,	1811	1811	1894
Woodmansee, Seth	New York,	1823	1844
Worthington, Mrs. M. C.	Vermont,	1817	1835
Wright, James	Scotland,	1820	1837	1894
Wright, John	New York,	1817	1834
Wyman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Younglove, Moses C.	New York,	1812	1836	1892

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- ADDISON, HERVEY N.—Born in Ohio, 1820; came to the Reserve, 1820; home, Leonidas, Michigan.
- ADDISON, MRS. HERVEY N.—Born in Ohio, 1827; came to the Reserve, 1827; home, Leonidas, Michigan.
- BEEBE, LAUREL.—Born in Connecticut, 1809; came to the Reserve, 1818; home at Ridgeville, Ohio; died, 1894.
- BISSELL, REV. SAMUEL.—Born in Massachusetts, 1797; came to the Reserve, 1806; home at Twinsburg, Ohio; died, August, 1895.
- BOLLES, REV. DR. JAMES A.—Born in Connecticut, 1810; came to the Reserve, 1854; home at Cleveland, Ohio; died, 1894.
- BRIGGS, JAMES A.—Born in New York, 1811; came to Ohio, 1832; lived in Cleveland from 1834 to 1857; home, at Brooklyn, New York; died, 1889.
- BRONSON, REV. SHERLOCK AARON, D. D., LL. D.—Born in Connecticut, 1807; came to the Reserve, 1807, an infant in the arms of his mother; home at Mansfield, Ohio; died, 1890.
- CALKINS, C. G.—Born in New Hampshire, 1818; came to the Reserve, 1833; home at Los Angeles, California.
- CROSBY, CHARLES.—Born in Massachusetts, 1801; came to the Reserve, 1832; home at Chicago, Illinois; died, 1885.
- EDWARDS, HON. JOHN M.—Born in Connecticut, 1805; came to the Reserve, 1832; home in Youngstown, Ohio; died, 1887.
- FORD, WALLACE J.—Home, Hiram, Ohio.

- GARFIELD, MRS. ELIZA B.—Mother of the late President Garfield; born in Connecticut, 1801; came to the Reserve, 1830; home at Mentor, Ohio; died, 1887.
- GARFIELD, JAMES A.—Late President of the United States; born at Orange, Ohio, 1831; came to the Western Reserve, 1831; home at Mentor, Ohio; died, 1881.
- GARFIELD, MRS. LUCRETIA R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born in Ohio, in 1832; came to the Reserve, 1832; home in Mentor, Ohio.
- GRAY, HENRY C.—Born in Pennsylvania, 1816; came to Western Reserve, 1836; resides in Painesville, Ohio.
- GREEN, REV. ALMON B.—Born in Connecticut, 1808; came to the Reserve, 1810; home in East Cleveland, Ohio; died, 1886.
- HANNA, MRS. SEMANTHA M.—Born in Vermont, 1813; came to the Reserve, 1824; home was at Cleveland, Ohio; died, April 16, 1897.
- HOADLEY GEORGE.—Ex-Governor of Ohio, born in Connecticut, 1826; came to the Reserve, 1830; home, City of New York.
- JONES, REV. J. HARRISON.—Born, Trumbull County, Ohio, June 15, 1813; home, Alliance, Ohio.
- KELLEY, ADDISON.—Born in Ohio, 1811; came to the Reserve, 1811; home, Kelley Island, Lake Erie; died, 1895.
- KENNEDY, JAMES HARRISON.—Born, Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1847; home, New York City.
- KENT, MARVIN.—Born in Ohio, 1816; came to the Reserve, 1816; home at Kent, Ohio.
- MCKINLEY, WM.—President of the United States; born, Niles, Ohio, 1844; home at Canton, Ohio.
- O'BRIEN, HON. W. L.—Born in Ohio, 1826; came to the Reserve, 1826; home at Cincinnati, Ohio; died, 1894.

- PUNDERSON, DANIEL.—Born in Ohio, 1814; came to the Reserve, 1814; home at Newbury, Ohio; died, 1891.
- REEVE, DR. JOHN C.—Born in England, 1826; came to Ohio, 1832; home at Dayton, Ohio.
- RIDDLE, HON. ALBERT G.—Born in Massachusetts, 1816; came to the Reserve, 1817; home at Washington, D. C.
- TAYLOR, HON. LESTER.—Born in Connecticut, August 5, 1798; came to the Reserve, 1819; home at Claridon, Ohio.
- TAYLOR, ROYAL.—Born in Massachusetts, 1800; came to the Reserve, 1807; home at Ravenna, Ohio; died, 1892.
- THURMAN, ALLEN G.—Born in Virginia, 1813; came to Ohio, 1819; home at Columbus, Ohio; died, Dec. 12, 1895.
- WILLEY, MRS. ALMIRA.—Born in Massachusetts, 1803; came to the Reserve, 1808; home at Ashtabula, Ohio; died, Dec. 13, 1897.
- WOOD, MRS. MARY.—Wife of the late Governor Wood; born in Vermont, 1798; came to the Reserve, 1818; home at Rockport, Ohio; died, 1886.
- YOUNGS, MRS. LYDIA O'BRIEN.—Born in Vermont, 1800; came to the Reserve, 1817; home at Stillman Valley, Illinois; died, 1893.

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